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## INTERVIEW WITH MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

He Discusses His Holiday and Says He Will Forget the Fiscal Question.

"I hope you do not need a holiday so much as a deerstalker," remarked a representative of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*, in an interview with Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, last evening.

Well—I think I may say no," replied Mr. Chamberlain, smiling pleasantly. Mr. Chamberlain is a liberal education in affability, and is a bad judge. The brilliant fiscal campaigner with Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman in the House of Commons earlier in the day. Though the inevitable orchid hung a little limp from his head, that had no connection with the fray. The doctors insist that I must take a holiday.

But their view is that I cannot go on for as I have been doing. One day there might be a sudden breakdown.

Prevention is better than cure, Mr. Chamberlain. Exactly. And I am in the happy position of taking a holiday while thoroughly able to enjoy it. That is much preferable to a holiday in the state of health.

Will I intend having a complete rest—a total rest from political work of any sort whatever. They say I am going to Egypt. Well, I wish I could not confirm that, as I really don't quite know myself where I shall go. My holiday will be a holiday as it proceeds.

Mr. Chamberlain reflected, with visible amusement, that he had not had one for five years, which some might regard as partaking of the nature of a holiday, inasmuch as it embraced a voyage and a change of air, was very hard work. There is one thing I wish you would do," Mr. Chamberlain went on, after half-a-minute's cogitation. Please say that no letters of any description be opened by me on my holiday.

Mr. Chamberlain has made up his mind to flee from the fiscal question. I will not give the matter a moment's thought for the 11th inst., which is the day of my departure. No matter how much of my attention it has lately, I can forget it all for the time being.

I was my intention to have taken a holiday immediately upon giving up office, but that was postponed otherwise.

The fact having been sown Mr. Chamberlain has considerably and confidently leave it to fructify. The House is now sitting does not worry him.

I hope to be back in time for the Budget," he replied to the remark that the guests would be invited to the free-food feast at Lord Wimborne's house. Mr. Chamberlain quietly observed that he would be there.

He said no regrets at being an absentee?" The interviewer wished the splendid servant of Mr. Chamberlain a good holiday. "Thank you," said Mr. Chamberlain, as cheerily as the rest of us in anticipation of a trip abroad.

## THE HARMONY DINNER

The Great Free Trade Harmony Dinner came off last night at Wimborne House.

The Duke of Devonshire met Lord Rosebery and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, and no doubt the plan of campaign for the future, while the same thing among the two wings of the Cobdenite movement.

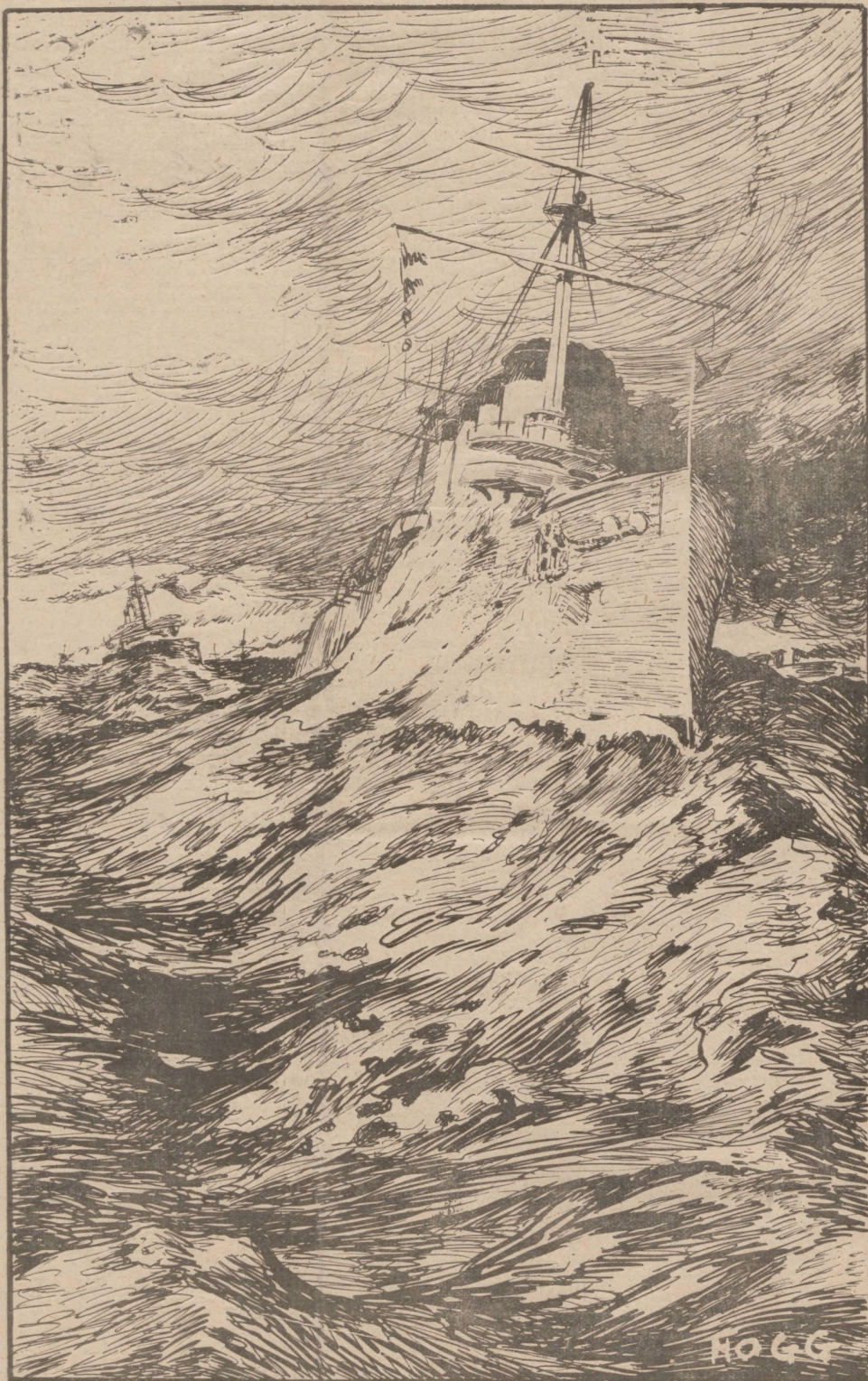
Without the result of the meeting will be cannot yet be known with any confidence. The subject of the dinner was carefully avoided last night, as it has been discussed no definite union between the two parties is likely to be announced.

It was only those certain was that the dinner-party was thoroughly enjoyed by all who were present, and the reception afterwards was also a comfortable one.

The other guests were Sir William Russell, Mr. John Morley, Mr. George Trevelyan, Sir Edward Grey, Lord Hugh Grosvenor, Mr. Winston Churchill, Lord James of Salisbury, Mr. and Mrs. H. Gladstone, and Mr. John Lubbock.

The list of Lord Wimborne's guests also included a number of other names, all well known in the political and social world, among them being Mr. and Mrs. Lady Helen Vincent, Lady Mary Lygon, Mrs. G. Cornwallis West, Miss Lygon, Mrs. Marjorie Banks, Mr. and Mrs. W.

## "HOLY RUSSIA" SENDS HER SHIPS TO SEA.



These Russian warships in the East are ready for action. All combustibles have been removed from their decks and they are in and out of port under sealed orders. War is in the air and the battleships of the Tsar are on the sea.



## TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Variable breezes; occasional rain (sleet or snow in the north), with fine intervals; slight frost inland.  
Lighting-up time, 5.50 p.m.  
Sea Passages: English Channel, moderate; North Sea and Irish Channel, smooth.

The Russian Fleet, which left Port Arthur, has returned and anchored outside the harbour. There is no indication of any aggressive move on the part of Japan; but indications accumulate that the Russian reply, expected to be dispatched to-day or to-morrow, will not be accepted.—(Page 2).

Mr. Chamberlain has been interviewed by a representative of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.—(Page 1).

Arrangements are now complete for the holiday which Mr. Chamberlain starts on Thursday next. The *ss. Mergolion*, on which he will travel to Egypt, is one of the latest triumphs in sea-going luxury.—(Page 5.)

In the Commons yesterday Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman criticised Mr. Chamberlain's conduct in connection with the South African war. The ex-Colonial Secretary afterwards replied in a striking speech.—(Page 2.)

The Harmony Dinner took place at Wimborne House last evening. What the result of the dinner will be no one can yet state with confidence.—(Page 1).

Viewed from the steps of Windsor Castle yesterday Eton looked like a miniature Venice, owing to the floods. At a late hour last night the water was still rising.—(Page 11.)

In consequence of illness the King of Wurtemberg has been obliged to cancel his visit to London for the wedding of Princess Alice. The Queen left the metropolis last evening.—(Page 3.)

This afternoon Kingston-on-Thames, of ancient and loyal repute, will present Princess Alice with a brougham as a wedding gift.—(Page 9.)

Regent-street is to lose one of its best known buildings in the Church of St. Philip, which is to be demolished at an early date.—(Page 5.)

The suggestion is made that there should be an international language of medicine.—(Page 12.)

According to telegrams received yesterday, a number of German officials have been murdered as a result of the native rising in South-West Africa.—(Page 2.)

In a case that came before the Divorce Court yesterday it transpired that a fifteen years' courtship ended in an unhappy marriage. The hearing was not concluded when the Court adjourned.—(Page 4.)

Dr. Biddle, of Kingston-on-Thames, asserts in a letter that the evidence given at the inquest on Whitaker Wright by no means justified the coroner's assertion that deceased took his own life. He gives his reasons for this opinion.—(Page 3.)

Mr. C. T. Yerkes informs the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* that the electric transformation of the District Railway will take effect on January 1, 1905.—(Page 3.)

A mysterious affair is reported from Portsmouth, four patients in a local asylum having died after taking an opiate.—(Page 3.)

At Bow-street Police Court yesterday Francis Blackburn, thirty-one, was remanded charged with the wilful murder of his wife Louisa. Prisoner's little daughter, aged eleven, was called to give evidence against him.—(Page 4.)

More is likely to be heard in the matter of the West End police "scandal." It is said that an ex-inspector concerned has instructed his solicitor to take action for slander, and that a writ has been served upon a bookmaker.—(Page 4.)

Mr. Charles Lander, an actor and stage manager, of the Court Theatre, Sloane-square, summoned yesterday at Marylebone Police Court for travelling on the Metropolitan Railway with intent to avoid payment of his fare, was fined 40s. and costs.—(Page 4.)

In Mr. Justice Grantham's court yesterday a jurymen asked that the case might be allowed to finish. Asked why he made the request, he said he was a Parliamentary candidate for a Yorkshire division, and had to attend a meeting on Monday.—(Page 4.)

As the German Crown Prince was riding at the head of a Regiment of the Guard at Potsdam yesterday he was thrown from his horse. Happily he escaped serious injury.—(Page 11.)

It is announced from Potsdam that the Kaiser's cruise to the Mediterranean will begin on March 4 and last four or five weeks.—(Page 11.)

Stock Markets were quiet yesterday, business being at a very low ebb. Continental centres also showed signs of weakness in the afternoon.—(Page 11.)

To-day is a football gala day. Latest notes and gossip on the great cup ties are given.—(Page 10.)

Part of the Hurst Park Racecourse being flooded, racing was out of the question yesterday. To-day's programme is also cancelled.—(Page 10.)

The Victorian team made the huge score of 269 for four wickets against the M.C.C. at Melbourne.—(Page 11.)

### To-day's Arrangements.

Countess Howe distributes prizes to Royal Army Medical Corps Volunteers.  
London Private Fire Brigades Association: Tournament, Shoreditch Public Baths, 7.  
L'Entente Cordiale: "At Home," Langham Hotel, 3.30.  
Opening of Nelson-square, Blackfriars-road, as an open space, 3.  
Ice Hockey: At Prince's, Cambridge University v. Prince's.  
Hockey: Match at Windsor, arranged by Winifred Lady Arran.  
Lacrosse: At Cambridge, the University v. Chesham; at Gospel Oak, Highgate v. Lee; at Oxford, the University v. Gloucestershire; at South Norwood, Surbiton v. Coudebec.

## DID MR. CHAMBERLAIN SAY 'BLUFF'?

### Ex-Colonial Secretary Goes for the Leader of the Opposition with the Gloves Off.

Whatever qualities of brain and heart may be attributed to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, no man will accuse this genial and accomplished Parliamentarian of being a sensationalist. Yet yesterday afternoon the gentleman who officially presides over the destinies of the Liberal Party figured in one of the most striking and dramatic episodes with which the floor of the House of Commons has ever been associated.

To make the incident thoroughly intelligible it may be well to recall the fighting speech with which Mr. Chamberlain closed the debate of Thursday night, when, after a preliminary tussle with Mr. Robson, the mover of the amendment, Mr. Chamberlain brought his heavy artillery to bear on the hapless "C.B."

Pink with excitement, the leader of the Opposition touched his forehead with his right hand, gentlemanly referred to a correspondence he had with him at the time, and would he state the whole of the correspondence, or, as an alternative, absolve "C.B." from giving what letters he possessed.

"Yes," came the reply from the "first gentleman of Birmingham," and an avalanche of cheering concluded the speech.

#### Sensation Expected.

Yesterday morning the rumour was passed from mouth to mouth that the Leader of the Opposition would have something in the nature of a momentous announcement to make on the subject. The House of Commons revels in anything which touches its sectional nose or the privacy of State affairs. In eager anticipation of a scene, the Liberals crowded the Opposition benches, Conservatives and Liberal Unionists also mustering in great force. And they were not disappointed.

Entering the House shortly after twelve, with a formidable blue-book under his arm, C.B., was welcomed by his supporters, welcoming him to the fore, and enabling the Liberal champion to produce a sheaf of notes from his pocket.

In soft, almost tremulous tones "C.B." quietly, though none the less strenuously, complained that he had been called a Pro-Boer, Little Englander, and traitor.

"Not by me," interposed Mr. Chamberlain, who, papers in hand, had just briskly made his appearance from behind the recess of the Speaker's chair and taken his accustomed seat.

"If you did not use the word," retorted the Leader of the Opposition, "your obsequious followers and admirers, inspired by your example, did," and the Liberals bawled applause.

#### Comes at Last!

Then came the sensational announcement of the sitting. Alluding to the negotiations which had taken place prior to the war, Sir Henry said that when Mr. Chamberlain visited him, he said the Government suggested raising 10,000 men to the Cape, and asked whether the Opposition would join in the dispatch of those troops.

Mr. Chamberlain, according to Sir Henry, went on to say, "You need not be alarmed; there will be no fighting. We know that these fellows (meaning the Boers) won't fight. (Liberal yells of delight.) We are playing a game of 'bluff.'"

The cheers which greeted this announcement baffled description. The Liberals literally roared themselves hoarse. A significant silence seized the Ministers.

When he was able to proceed, C.B. ventured to express honestly his opinion that such a policy was, if not unworthy of the country, rash and dangerous, and it was a very dangerous thing to begin a course of bluffing when they did not know where it might stop.

A further wild demonstration from the Liberals followed, the sheets of manuscript trembling in

his hand as the Opposition chief awaited the cessation of applause.

Then Mr. Chamberlain, slightly paler than usual, but otherwise self-possessed, was on his feet. "I don't want to interfere with the right hon. gentleman. I do not entirely agree with the account he has given, but I think I had better explain when he has finished his speech." Mr. Chamberlain fulfilled his engagement as soon as Sir Henry sat down.

#### Painful Tension.

By this time the tension was almost painful. Hand to ear, members bent forward, and the spare form of the ex-Colonial Secretary was the cynosure of all eyes. Speaking without notes, and with more than his usual deliberation, he said, "In reference to the communication between the meeting and myself, we are both in a difficulty, as the papers connected with it are in both our hands at a distance. I have done my best by sending down to Birmingham to get them, and hope before I leave town to obtain the original papers. They consist of the papers referred to by the right honourable gentleman both in regard to what passed—I don't differ very substantially, but I differ considerably—in the conversation, and, as to that, it is not possible we may come to an absolute agreement, as it is very difficult to remember every word that passed. I told the right honourable gentleman that in my opinion there was no probability of a time of war. I said that one difficulty was then, as it had been all along, to convince the Boers that we were in earnest. The consideration for us was whether it would not have a good effect to send out a considerable body of troops in order to impress upon the Boers the fact that we were in earnest."

#### Not Fond of 'Bluff.'

"The right honourable gentleman then says that I used the word 'bluff.' I cannot change my memory with contradiction. It is not a word that I am fond of, or that I would be likely to use, and my impression would be that I did not use the word."

There was a general exodus to the lobbies after Mr. Chamberlain's explanation, and members eagerly discussed what Radical M.P.'s were apparently delighted to call the latest phase of the new diplomacy.

Mr. Brodnick and Mr. Arnold-Forster, in speeches of a more or less convincing character, did their best to ingratiate the Government into the good graces of hon. members, and before our Imperial legislators had taken their departure for the weekend Mr. Robson's amendment had been wiped off the slate, the first division of the session giving the Government a majority of 83 (278 voting against the amendment, Lord Lansdowne presiding).

The supporters of the Government expressed considerable satisfaction with the figures, but the dissidents and excitements of the early afternoon overshadowed every other topic of lobby conversation.

In spite of Mr. Balfour's absence, a Cabinet Council was held at the Foreign Office yesterday afternoon. Lord Lansdowne presiding.

Mr. Morley's amendment to the Address on the fiscal question will be moved on Monday whether Mr. Balfour be able to present or not, and is expected to draw a large attendance.

At a meeting of the Irish Unionist members, held yesterday afternoon, Col. Sanderson was re-elected Sessional Chairman, and Mr. Lansdowne hon. sec.

Tuesday next has been fixed as the date for receiving nominations to fill the vacancy in the Parliamentary representation of the City of London caused by the resignation of Mr. Allan Gibbs.

### YVETTE GUILBERT TRIUMPHS.

Madame Yvette Guilbert had a triumph in court yesterday. After a week's deliberation, the Paris tribunal has given a verdict in her favour, sentencing the German publisher, Mr. Langen, to pay the costs, and adding that, in the opinion of the Court, there is no proof whatever that the novel "La Vedette" was not written alone by Madame Yvette Guilbert, whose name appears upon the title page.

Madame Yvette Guilbert, without waiting for the verdict, left Paris yesterday on a three months' tour, which is to end in London early in May, when she will give a series of concerts under the management of Mr. Vert.

### GERMAN OFFICIALS MURDERED.

A number of German officials have been victims of the native rising in South-West Africa. According to statements made by native servants Herr Hoepner, Councillor of Legation, and Assistant in the colonial Department in Berlin, and Herr Watermeyer, Agricultural Adviser to the Colonial Government, were murdered by Hereros on the 14th ult.

Herr Muellendorff, the correspondent of the "Koelnische Zeitung," and his companion, Dr. Gerber, an expert in forestry, are also said to have been murdered, but the Government (says Reuter) has no news to that effect.

### PETROL CABS.

The Urbaine Cab Company has now put neat little petrol cabs on the streets of Paris. They are charging a little more than the usual cab fare of 1s. 6d. the hour and 1s. 3d. the trip. Very shortly there are to be several hundreds in use, and prices will then drop to those of ordinary horse-drawn cabs.

### RAIN OF RED-HOT STONES.

The Governor of the Dutch East Indies (says Reuter) reports an eruption of the volcano Merapi, attended by a rain of red-hot stones. Twelve people were burned to death and twenty severely injured.

Immense catches of herrings were yesterday reported from Lough Swilly and other bays around Donegal coast.

### MR. BALFOUR'S HEALTH.

The following bulletin was issued yesterday evening:—"Mr. Balfour has passed a fair day. No material change in the temperature. Otherwise condition satisfactory."

It is stated upon good authority that there is very little, if any, prospect for Mr. Balfour, being able to be in his place in Parliament next week.

### M.P.'S SUDDEN ILLNESS.

Mr. Powell Williams was seized with a sudden illness in the House of Commons yesterday evening.

Upon inquiry at the Westminster Hospital late last night a representative of the London News Agency was informed that the condition of Mr. Williams had shown a slight improvement.

### HOUDINI'S RIVAL.

A prison-breaking achievement, rivaling Mr. Houdini's recent exploits at Liverpool, is reported from Dublin.

Yesterday afternoon Samuel Hale, who has served several terms of imprisonment, was found guilty of receiving stolen property. He was put back for sentence, but when the gaol governor went to take him in charge his cell was found to be empty.

Hale, who had had some previous experience as a prison breaker, had made his escape in some mysterious manner, and up to the present the police have failed to trace him.

### THE TWO MIGHTIEST NATIONS.

Replying to the toast of his health, at a banquet given by the Transatlantic Society of America, at Philadelphia, Sir Mortimer Durand, the British Ambassador, said:—"The two portions of the English-speaking race have become two of the mightiest nations of the world. They stand for liberty, order, justice, and peace."

### HOTEL ROBBERS' GOOD START.

The police are greatly handicapped in getting on the track of the authors of the Hotel Metropole bank-note robbery, as they are still without numbers and dates of the notes. It appears the notes were not drawn from a bank by a single transaction, and so no record exists.

## RUSSIAN FEINT.

### Squadron Returns to Harbour—Japan's Resolve to Fight.

The sailing of the Russian fleet from Port Arthur seems to have been a piece of bluff. At any rate, the latest news of the squadron is that it has returned to its anchorage outside the harbour after an absence of a day and a half.

Japan, judging from the message which the censors have allowed to pass, is considered to have taken steps, but everywhere it is considered that hope of peace is practically gone. Russia is apparently about to send her long-delayed reply. It will make no concession as to Manchuria, but will make no concession as to the onus of commencing the war on Japan.

It is certain that the latter Power will not withdraw from the position she has taken up. Viscount Hayashi has given an interview to a representative of the "Matin" on this subject, and has apparently spoken more freely than is his wont. "Your Government," said the interviewer, "holds it essential that Russia shall sign a treaty recognising the independence of China in Manchuria?"

"Yes, that is so."  
"And if Russia refuses?"  
"We shall fight."

Viscount Hayashi also said Japan would not accept mediation even on the part of England. "We desire to be left alone," he said, "in our duel with Russia. We demand no support, no help. We wish to settle our account with her alone."

### PREPARATIONS GOING ON.

ST. PETERSBURG, Friday.  
The following telegram has been received here from Port Arthur:—

"The ships of the Pacific Squadron which were in the reserve have been put in commission. The regiments of the Third East Siberian Rifle Brigade have begun to leave Port Arthur to take up positions for the time being along the Chinese railway."

"Recruits, whose period of training has been curtailed, have arrived here."

"Coal and provisions are being procured and the necessary preparations are being actively pushed forward. The Army and the fleet are in excellent condition, and all is ready for any emergency."—Reuter.

### THROWING THE ONUS ON JAPAN.

NEW YORK, Friday.  
A dispatch from St. Petersburg to the Associated Press announces that the Russian reply to Japan was last night forwarded to Admiral Aleksey. It was approved it, the Note will be forwarded to Tokio, and should reach there by Monday.

The belief in higher circles in St. Petersburg continues to be that Russia offers substantial concessions, but will not meet Japan's wishes regarding Manchuria, nor will she agree to any fortification of Southern Korea.

One thing is pronounced to be certain. Russia will not declare war nor initiate hostile action. The negotiations are broken down she will remain quiescent until attacked.—Reuter.

BERLIN, Friday.  
The "National Zeitung," which is often inspired from a high quarter, to-day says:

"There can be no doubt whatever that the Russian answer will be so couched as to throw the onus of commencing hostilities on Japan should war ensue."—Reuter.

### REPLY BY SUNDAY AT LATEST.

PARIS, Friday.  
A representative of the "Temps," going to visit he describes as the most authoritative source of information on the Russian side, was given the following statement: "The Russian reply is in the point of being dispatched, and the news of it having been sent may be expected on Sunday at the latest."

### SIGNIFICANT SIGNS.

The Japanese Government is calling upon its subjects resident in the Yalu region of Korea to withdraw to Seoul, the capital.

Over a thousand Japanese girls have been embarked at Vladivostok for Japan, and the steamers are also sailing with Japanese families.

The Admiralty agents at Cardiff of coal cargoes for the British fleet in Japanese waters. Owing to the large Russian and Japanese orders, some of which may elapse before the Admiralty are able to obtain shipment.

Shanghai reports that a Russian squadron of twenty-six vessels was sighted off the coast near Shantung on Thursday.

A Victoria (B.C.) telegram says that the telegraph companies have notified that they will suspend business for Japan and Korea at sender's risk on an end.

### MARIE CORELLI AND HER "PONY."

The long-drawn-out correspondence between various Stratford-on-Avon worthies regarding Marie Corelli and her fatlings is now happily at an end.

The secretary of the hospital has made appointment direct to Miss Corelli for the 12th inst. to be examined, and that lady, exercising her privilege, has at the last word, has sent a cheque for £25 to the hospital.

Stratford-on-Avon will be able to take the languid interest in the threatened war, the House of Parliament, and other minor matters.

### THE WHEEL OF DEATH.

A Belfast housepainter, named Joseph Bostock, yesterday met with a terrible death in the Suffolk field flax-spinning mill through his jockey. He was unaccountably man, becoming caught in the machinery. He was whirled round the mill in at least a dozen times before the shafting could be stopped.



## WAS IT SUICIDE?

Decision that Whitaker Wright Took His Life Disputed.

Writing to the "Lancet," Dr. Biddle, of Kingston-Thames, contends that the evidence given at the inquest on Whitaker Wright by no means justified the coroner's assertion that "beyond all possibility of doubt the deceased took his own life."

So far as can be judged from the published reports, Dr. Biddle writes, "at least five persons were present for some minutes preceding the death, and two being medical men, yet failed to detect any but natural causes of the occurrence."

The autopsy, regarding which Dr. Freyberger was evidence, did not take place until twenty-one hours after the death, and this is a very important point. For although the odour of prussic acid is a valuable test up to twelve hours after death it is not reliable later. . . . The majority of the pathological signs adduced are consonant with death from syncope due to heart failure as the result of natural causes, especially as accelerated mental shock.

Mr. Oliver Atkey, of King's College Hospital, was called in to attend Whitaker Wright at the time of his death, also writes to the "Lancet" stating that he was not invited to be present at the post-mortem examination. Mr. Atkey telegraphed to the coroner to inquire when and where the autopsy was to be made, and received in reply the time informing him to Dr. Freyberger, at the time of actually being made.

The "Lancet" characterises it "a glaring example of official discourtesy to the medical profession."

## ROYAL VISIT CANCELLED.

Serious Illness of the King of Wurtemberg.

The King of Wurtemberg (says Reuter) is suffering from inflammation of the sinews, and has been obliged to cancel his visit to London for the wedding of Princess Alice. The Queen left for London last evening.

The King, who is uncle of the bride, was to have been invested with the Order of the Garter at Windsor next week, and as since the Third of August the time no Sovereign has been decorated in person, his Majesty would have been the most interesting figure at the meeting of the Chapter.

It is not known at Windsor Castle whether the ceremony of the Order of the Garter fixed for next week will be postponed in consequence of the illness of the King of Wurtemberg. It is thought that all arrangements have been made.

## THE "DISTRICT" TRANSFORMED.

Mr. Yerkes' Electric Trains Will be Running on Jan. 1, 1905.

"On the first day of next year the trains on the District Railway will be run by electric power."

This definite announcement, long awaited, was given by Mr. Yerkes, who has just returned from New York, to a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative, yesterday.

Londoners, interested in their malodorous "Underground," have been beginning to wonder whether it ever would be changed. Save the partial erection of the immense power station at Chelsea, and a glimpse now and again of naphthalene-lit groups of workmen in the tunnels, there have been no obvious signs of any radical transformation.

"People are wondering, are they?" said Mr. Yerkes, smiling in his slow, quiet way. "Well, then, tell them that while they sleep eight hundred men are working on the 'underground' every night of the week. We could be ready sooner than next January, so far as the road is concerned, but the power station will not be quite completed for another eight or nine months."

"And the other lines?" he replied; "the Baker-street and Waterloo will be working early next year. But the whole system, whereby London will be fairly well served—north, south, east, and west—will be established and in operation by January, 1907."

Thus Mr. Yerkes will have done the work he set himself to do in about five years, for he signed the first contract taking over the District and Metropolitan just twenty months ago.

The *Daily Illustrated Mirror* from another source learns some interesting particulars regarding the new company.

The board of the Underground Electric Railways, Limited, will be composed of seven American, six Englishmen—or, properly speaking, five, for one of these gentlemen is the London representative of a New York banking firm—and one Dutchman.

German and Belgian steel is being used in the construction of the power house. The electrical and steam equipment is being supplied by the British Westinghouse Co. The two coal unloading machines—capable of dealing with sixty tons of coal per hour—are coming from the John A. Mead Manufacturing Co., of New York. The contract for the erection of the four immense chimneys was awarded to the Alphonse Custodis Chimney Construction Co.—a German firm, we believe.

Finally, German workmen are at work upon these chimneys, and the superintendence of the operations at Chelsea is in the hands of Mr. J. W. Towle, a prominent American engineer.

There is no doubt as to the absolute thoroughness of the work. The great danger to be guarded against, as Mr. Yerkes realises, is fire. Accordingly he has made very exhaustive tests of non-inflammable wood and aluminium, of which the 480 cars will be built.

At Harrow recently a car constructed of non-inflammable wood was put to an extremely severe test.

"We did our best," said Mr. Yerkes, "to burn up the car. We built fires beneath it and also inside it, but the car was not burned and very little damaged. The material for the construction of the cars which we have now adopted is even better than this."

"London will never be the best-served city as regards street railways," declared Mr. Yerkes; "Philadelphia holds first place in the world. But I think in three years' time London may be second."

## POLITICS OF THE BEACH.

All Folkestone is divided into three parts.

The older residents sail under the flag of Admiral Penrose Fitzgerald, who would abolish all music during the coming summer season, except that ground forth by six barrel organs, these to be installed in the Marine Gardens.

On the other hand, the newcomers to the town rally round certain town councillors, who would have every kind of strolling player and itinerant musician who cares to apply supplied with a stand on the Leas, and would fill the air with melodious and other sounds, with the idea of attracting visitors.

The third party, and by far the largest, is composed of the said musicians and players who anxiously await the result of the battle between the residents.

## BURROWING BADGERS

Badgers have so undermined by burrowing the high road at Hunsbam, Devonshire, that traffic has been stopped, and the repairs will cost the local authorities nearly £100.

Now there is going to be some fine badger hunting in the district, and "Brookie" will have to fight hard for life. That he can fight when he wishes a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative learnt at the Zoological Society's offices yesterday.

The badger boasts of many names; in the country he is known as "Brookie," or "Grey Pate," but his scientific visiting-card is inscribed "Melis vulgaris."

He has to be careful, for he has many enemies. The gamekeeper seeks his blood; the huntsman wishes for his extermination. He is always ready to meet death with pluck, and has as many lives to risk as a cat.

## SUGAR TOPERS.

Professor Ogston's Indictment Against Medical Schools.

That sweetstuffs constitute a serious danger to the rising generation is the matured opinion of Professor Ogston, who recently delivered an address on education and medicine at Aberdeen. After many years of medical experience among children he was persuaded there were many in whom the tendency to sugar-gluttony had become so strong that their infatuation for it resembled the craving of a drunkard for his dram.

Such saccharomaniacs showed early disappearance of the teeth from decay, and edentulous subjects were to be found in large numbers among adolescents. He would not be surprised if future observers were to place the evils of sugar-gluttony on a pedestal as conspicuous as the drink question, in causing deterioration of individuals and races.

Professor Ogston strongly urged the necessity of a health census among children, with frequent inspection of their fitness for study and exercise. It should be a matter of careful consideration what amount of study each child was capable of undergoing, with benefit to its mind and without damage to its health.

From his own knowledge of the medical schools, he was of opinion that it was impossible nowadays for a medical student of average ability and physique to pass through his curriculum and obtain his degree in the average time without either, on the one hand, being rejected in some of his examinations, or, on the other, overtaxing so as to seriously risk his health and overtax his constitution.

## POISONED IN AN ASYLUM.

Four Patients Die After Being Given Opiate Medicine.

A mysterious affair is reported at Portsmouth, four patients in a local asylum having died after taking an opiate.

Doses of chloral and bromide of potash were prepared for five patients; those who partook died, the one who refused is alive.

Ill effects were noticed two hours after the doses were given, and Miss Emily Cooke, 21, of Fratton, died in five hours. Mrs. Emma Chaffie, 47, of Southampton, succumbed in seven hours; and Mrs. Elizabeth Cummings, 48, of Buckland, and Mrs. Harriett Blackwood, 26, of Southampton, died yesterday. The latter was a private paying patient, and her husband was anticipating her early release.

The dose which was not administered has been handed to the Chief Constable for analysis.

Mr. Maurice Coffey or Comerford, late editor and part proprietor of "The Stage," has left £7,317 13s. 4d.

THE

# Westminster Gazette

WEEKLY EDITION and Permanent Enlargement of the SATURDAY ISSUE.

BEGINNING TO-DAY.

The Saturday issue of the WESTMINSTER GAZETTE is now enlarged to **SIXTEEN PAGES**, and a Special Edition published on Friday night is on sale in all parts of the country every Saturday morning.

This **WEEKLY EDITION** is specially intended for readers who are unable to obtain the WESTMINSTER GAZETTE on the day of issue, but who are anxious to keep in touch with its views on public affairs and on literary and social topics.

The **LONDON EDITION**, published at the usual time on Saturday morning, contains, in addition to the News of the Day, a great many New and Original Features, including a Criticism of the Week's Events by the Staff of the WESTMINSTER GAZETTE, a Review of the Week in Parliament, a "Book of the Week," as well as Articles on Sport, Finance, Natural History, and Science. Also

## A Special Cartoon by "F.C.G."

A Series of Sketches or Short Stories by Clever Writers, entitled the "WESTMINSTER TALES," commencing with

"Written in Silver." By ANTHONY HOPE.

Special attention is given to Foreign Books of note and to the opinions expressed by Foreign Writers in Books, Reviews, and Newspapers on British Affairs and British Characteristics. Readers of Literary Tastes are also invited to compete for Prizes given for Verse and Prose Compositions and Translations, and for the best Answers to Questions which will test their knowledge of English Literature, or in other ways provide Amusement and Entertainment.

Many of these features are common to both Editions, but the Special Edition published on Friday night also contains—

ALL "F.C.G.'s" CARTOONS OF THE WEEK.

GET IT TO-DAY.

GET IT TO-DAY.

# The SATURDAY WESTMINSTER.

Price ONE PENNY.

TUDOR-STREET, WHITEFRIARS, LONDON, E.C.

Price ONE PENNY.



# YESTERDAY'S LAW AND POLICE.

## WON BY WAITING.

### The Romance of a Fifteen Years' Engagement Fails to Extend to the Subsequent Married Life.

Two perplexing problems arising out of one case were presented to the Divorce Court yesterday.

The first was: How was it that Mr. and Mrs. Hinge, after a courtship that lasted over fifteen long years of romance, found marriage so unhappy that their disagreements brought them before Sir Francis Jeune?

The second problem was: How did Mr. Hinge manage, as Mrs. Hinge said he did, to throw her down stairs?

In sketching the details of the first problem Mr. Bargarve Deane, K.C., told a story that would make the fortunes of half a dozen three-volume novels.

For fifteen years after they fell in love with one another Mr. and Mrs. Hinge were devoted sweethearts. Their betrothal took place in 1884. It was not until 1899 that they were wedded.

#### At Last!

Happy dénouement! By a stupendous piece of perversity, such as even Cupid has never before been known to be guilty of, the dénouement proved to be the very antipodes of happy. For one brief year, said counsel, Mr. and Mrs. Hinge got on fairly well together. Then the formerly devoted sweethearts took to quarrelling bitterly.

Mrs. Hinge was a lady of some means, but she refused to put any of her money into her husband's business. So the first misunderstanding arose. Ultimately in 1901, after a violent scene, and but two years of married life, Mrs. Hinge left her husband, a judicial separation from whom she demanded yesterday.

The second of the problems referred to above was suggested when Mrs. Hinge went into the witness-box. She is a lady of attractive manner and appearance, and physically is what is known in certain circles as "a fine woman." In support of the charges of cruelty which she brought against her husband she said that the latter had thrown her downstairs.

#### Flowers Provoke Strife.

While everybody was admiring the strength that must be possessed by Mr. Hinge, his wife went on to complain that he had threatened her with a knife. He had also smacked her face because she plucked flowers from the garden. Some of these flowers had been required for his sister's wedding, others for her mother's grave. But the worst thing that Mr. Hinge did—with the possible exception of trying to strangle her—was to stand by idly while his brother assaulted her.

Mrs. Hinge has a sister. It was not true, she said, that this sister refused to speak to Mr. Hinge and so expensively and angrily charged against him. His sister said good night to him, although he had threatened to throw that lady into a moat.

When Mr. Hinge's turn came to go into the witness-box, he took an entirely different view from that of Mrs. Hinge about his alleged athletic prowess. He had not thrown Mrs. Hinge down stairs, he asserted, nor had he done any of the other unbecomingly actions charged against him.

He then hinted that Mrs. Hinge was unduly fond of alcohol, and complained that she had referred to his sister as "a wicked cat."

This romantic but painful case was not concluded when the Court adjourned.

## HARMLESS MENACES.

At the Bedfordshire Assizes yesterday, before Mr. Justice Wright, C. J. S. Nichol, schoolmaster, of Maids Vale, son of the rector of Amphil, surrendered to his bail on the charge of sending a threatening letter to John Frederick Nutter demanding £150.

Nichol was alleged to have written in another name to Mr. Nutter, who is a Justice of the Peace and chairman of the Board of Management of Bedford County Hospital, stating that he had Bedford County Hospital, stating that unless he received £150 he would make known the way in which hospital business was conducted.

The Judge said the menaces in the letter were not such as would operate on a reasonable man's mind, and so did not come within the meaning of the Statute. The case need not, therefore, go before the jury. The accused was thereupon discharged.

## EARNING A LIVING AT ELEVEN.

At Bow-street an emaciated little lad, Robert Arnold, eleven years of age, was yesterday remanded charged with wandering.

A policeman arrested him at midnight as he was preparing to go to bed on some timber behind the Adelphi Archway.

Mr. Fenwick: Where is your home.

The Boy: I haven't got no home, sir. Father and mother's dead, and my brother and sister have taken the furniture and crockery away about two months ago.

Have you lived in the streets since then?—Yes, I have earned some money by carrying parcels.

## LADY'S TENACIOUS GRIP.

Mr. Fordham, at North London Police Court yesterday, heard a charge against John Welch, 46, a labourer, of attempting to steal a purse from Mrs. May Walsh, of Blomfield-road, Shepherd's Bush.

The prosecutrix said that at 4.30 on Thursday afternoon she was walking in Holloway-road carrying a silk bag in her hand and her purse in the other. Suddenly the prisoner pounced upon her and snatched her purse.

She, however, held on to it, and finding that he could not get it, the prisoner threw her down. While on the ground he snatched at the purse again, but she still held on, and as a crowd collected he ran away.

Subsequently he was brought back by a police constable.

Mr. Fordham remanded the prisoner for enquiries.

## STAGE MANAGER'S FLIGHT.

### So Busy with His Part that He Forgot His Ticket.

Charles Lander, an actor and the stage manager of the Court Theatre, Sloane-square, residing at Chandos, Greenhill-road, Harrow, was summoned before Mr. Curtis Bennett, at Marylebone yesterday, for travelling on the Metropolitan Railway with intent to avoid payment of the fare.

Mr. E. B. Rawlings, solicitor to the Metropolitan Railway Company, said that on the day in question Mr. Lander was watched by Ticket-Inspectors Brine and Walker in plain clothes, in consequence of his having been seen to pass in and out of the station at Harrow without showing a ticket. He passed on to the platform without taking a ticket, and after waiting six minutes he entered a second-class carriage of the 9.56 a.m. train and travelled via Baker-street to Sloane-square, where he gave the ticket collector at the barrier 4d., saying "Second-class fare from Baker-street."

On his reaching the street Inspector Walker touched him on the shoulder. Mr. Lander turned round, and immediately he saw the officer he sought safety in flight, and took refuge within the doors of the Court Theatre. The doors that were open to the fugitive, however, were closed to the pursuer, and when the inspector sought admission he was told he could not see Mr. Lander.

#### Wanted No Better.

Nevertheless, he did see Mr. Lander a few minutes afterwards in his private room, and in reply to the inspector's accusation that he had travelled second-class from Harrow to Baker-street without paying he produced the backward half of a return ticket available between those stations, dated the previous day.

It was pointed out that that was of no use, and he then said, "Oh, I don't want any better. I will pay the fare."

On two previous occasions an inspector had found Mr. Lander travelling without a ticket and had exonerated him.

Mr. Greville, solicitor, who defended, urged that Mr. Lander had no intention to defraud. At the time referred to he was managing two important productions at the Court Theatre, and was so busily engaged studying his part that he quite forgot he had come from Harrow. As a matter of fact he knew he had some sort of ticket in his pocket, and on many occasions he had purchased tickets and had not used them.

Mr. Curtis Bennett found the defendant guilty of a deliberate fraud, and fined him 40s., with 23s. costs.

## BOROUGH CHAPLAIN'S PLEA.

At Southwark Police Court George Johnson, twenty-two, labourer, and Edward Fitzgerald, nineteen, carman, were charged on remand, before Mr. Paul Taylor, with breaking and entering the offices of the South-Eastern and Chatham Railway Company, at St. Thomas-street, and stealing property to the value of £2 19s.

The Rev. George Martin, whose labours among the poor of the Borough have earned him the title of "honorary chaplain of the Borough Market," interposed at the close of the evidence against the prisoners.

He said he did not wish to defend their conduct, but to make an appeal for the provision of some place in the district, if only a room, where men who were unable to obtain their lodging-money could be accommodated for the night. Many cases which now came before the court sprang from the fact that the offenders would have had to stay in the streets all night had they not been locked up.

Mr. Paul Taylor, the magistrate, said he quite understood that Mr. Martin's remarks were dictated by sympathy with the unfortunate. The prisoners had been previously convicted of indecent offences, and the law was that if they had no money they could go to the casual ward. He knew that many men objected to the casual ward, and that there was a cry in some quarters for a reform of the workhouse system, but he doubted the wisdom of that demand, and he did not approve of Mr. Martin's scheme for supplementing the Poor Law.

The prisoners were committed for trial.

## AT THE WAR OFFICE'S MERCY.

The Stratford Bench yesterday heard a summons against Alfred Sears, of 405, Capworth-street, Leyton, taken out by Miss Florence Seymour, of 89, Belgrave-road, Walthamstow, in respect of the maintenance of her child, of which she alleged Sears was the father.

Mr. Metcalf, who appeared for the defendant, said he had to apply for an adjournment. Sears was in the employ of the War Office, and had to go wherever they sent him. He was now in Berlin on a mission of the Government, and would not be back for two or three weeks.

Miss Seymour: I understood he could go abroad when he liked. He does not go for the Government. I have letters here which will —

A Magistrate: You cannot produce them at present.

The Bench then adjourned the case for a month.

## TRAGEDY FOLLOWS A DISCLOSURE.

At the inquest opened at Walsall yesterday afternoon on the two boys named Frank and Jack Taylor, the sons of Harry Taylor, a silver plater, it transpired that a packman called at Taylor's house on Wednesday and threatened to put him in court for a debt which his wife had contracted.

Taylor knew nothing of this, and some words ensued. Later in the day neighbours discovered the two children dead, with terrible gashes in their throats, and the mother lying unconscious with her throat cut also.

The inquiry was adjourned.

## CYCLISTS ARE NOT FIRE ENGINES.

Sir Alfred Newton, at the City Summons Court yesterday, told Archibald Ralph Brooks, a Tottenham cyclist, who rode into a young lady in Moor-gate-street, that it was ridiculous for a cyclist to think he had the privileges of a fire engine, and that he only had to ring his bell and everyone must make way for him.

## THE CRY OF A WAITRESS.

### Counsel Puts a Different Light on the Case.

Rose Corran, aged twenty-two, a waitress, of Nettleton-road, New Cross, was, at the Mansion House, yesterday, charged on remand with stealing 4s. 4d., the money of the British Tea Table Company, 84, Farringdon-street.

The prisoner, who had only been a short time in the employ of the company, pleaded that her wages were only 10s. per week and that she had done this for the sake of her widowed mother, whose only support she was.

Mr. Muir, as representing Pearce and Plenty, the prosecutors, remarked that the case was one which had evoked a good deal of public and private sympathy. It was due to the shareholders of this company and other employers, however, that the facts should be known. The prisoner entered the employ of the company with good references. Owing to the Pearce and Plenty establishments catering for the very poorest class of customers a different method of serving had to be adopted. In these establishments the waitresses or barmaids stood behind the counter and received the money from the customers as they placed to them their purchases. The money per day, so that the pilfering that some precautions should be taken, and, accordingly, prosecutors had posted in the several dressing-rooms the following notice: "Barmaids are not allowed to wear pockets or have any money about them during business hours. Any one infringing this rule will be dismissed."

#### She Wore Pockets.

The movements and conduct of the prisoner almost from the time she entered the company's employ and down to the date of her being given into custody had excited suspicion, owing to the fact that she had systematically evaded the rule about wearing pockets, for it appeared that she wore her working dress, which had pockets, beneath her working dress, in which there were no pockets. It was true that the prisoner's wages were 10s. per week, but she had her meals from breakfast to supper, and was given a scone or cake each night to take home. This food would amount to about 1s. 2d. per day, so that the prisoner's wages were at least 17s. per week. She stated that she had a mother whose sole support she was, but inquiry had shown that the mother had means of support independent of the accused.

The Alderman discharged the prisoner, but warned her as to her future conduct.

## JUROR'S ELECTORAL ADDRESS.

When four o'clock, the hour at which the High Courts are accustomed to rise, was reached in Mr. Justice Grantham's court yesterday, the case before the Judge had not been finished. His Lordship, however, indicated that it might be finished if the Court sat late.

Mr. Witt, K.C., for the defendant, then remarked that counsel had other works to do after the regulation hours of the Court, and suggested an adjournment until Monday. Thereupon, one of the Jury rose and said that he was a Parliamentary candidate for a division in Yorkshire, that he had promised to address a meeting of the electors on Monday.

A consultation then ensued between counsel, and in the end the juror and candidate (Mr. Acland) was released, it being decided to hear the remainder of the case with eleven jurors.

At this stage another juror asked that the case be continued, his ground being that he had already lost one week's work and one week's pay.

His Lordship, however, did not continue the case, and it stands adjourned till Monday.

## CHILD'S ANGUISH.

### Girl Called to Give Evidence in a Murder Charge Against Her Father.

There was an affecting scene at Bow-street Police Court yesterday during the hearing of the case against Francis Blackburn, aged 31, a case against Francis Blackburn, aged 31, a printer's labourer, of 18, Bear-yard, who was charged with the wilful murder of his wife, Louisa, charged with the case the prisoner sat with his face buried in his hands, and cried bitterly. His sobs culminated in a violent outburst of grief when his eldest daughter, Annie Blackburn, a girl of eleven, was called to give evidence against him.

Her answers were given almost in a whisper, and they had to be repeated by the usher who stood between her and the prisoner. Several times she craned her neck forward to catch a glimpse of her father, and in spite of her visible attempt to control her emotion, she burst into tears while giving her evidence.

#### The Mother Died.

Before calling the child as a witness, Mr. Frayling had explained that the prisoner was originally charged on January 2 with attempting to murder his wife, and that on that day the latter gave evidence against her husband. Subsequently she came so ill that she had to undergo an operation at King's College Hospital. On Wednesday last she died.

When the child Annie went into the witness-box she said that on the evening of January 1 she went to bed with her mother. She woke up shortly before four o'clock in the morning and then saw her mother lying on the floor and her father standing near by.

Mr. Frayling: What was he doing?

The Witness: I never saw father hit mother. He put a spanner on the table, and I put it in the chest of drawers.

Replying to Mr. Wilson, the child said her father had always been kind to them. For a week prior to this occurrence he had been unable to sleep and had complained of seeing things in front of him. One day when a piano was being played in the house he said it was joking at him.

#### "Don't Daddy."

Maud Tovey, a widow, who occupies apartments at 18, Bear-yard, said the prisoner, with his wife and five children, occupied two rooms in that house. At a quarter of four on the morning of January 2 she heard the prisoner come home from work. Shortly afterwards there was a thud in his room, and a child called out, "Don't daddy."

Inspector Reed said that when the charge-sheet was read over to Blackburn the latter said, "I saw his picture glaring down at me. I have had delirium tremens, and have not been to bed for a week."

Mr. Frayling intimated that that practically concluded the case for the prosecution, and a remand was ordered.

Later in the day the prisoner was allowed to see his eldest daughter in the cell passage. There was an affecting interview, the girl fondly embracing her father for some minutes.

## EX-DETECTIVE'S SLANDER ACTION.

With reference to the recent dismissal from the Metropolitan Police force of a West End detective, Inspector, against whom allegations of receiving bribes from a bookmaker were made, it is understood that the ex-inspector has instructed his solicitor to take action for slander, and that yesterday a writ was served on the bookmaker referred to.

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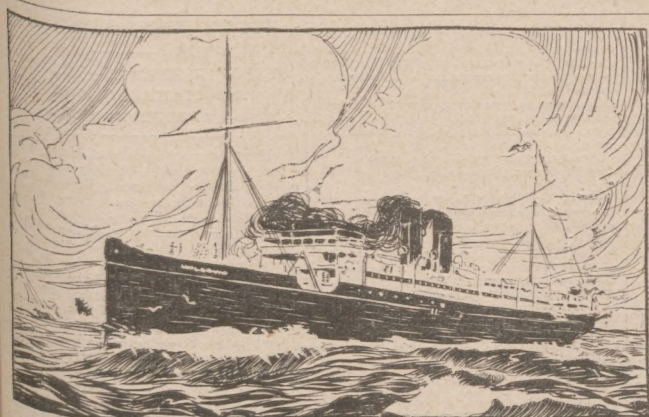
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# HOW JOSEPH WILL GO DOWN INTO EGYPT.



The ss. Mongolian, in which Mr. Chamberlain sails for the land of the Pharaohs.

## MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S HOLIDAY

After Nine Years of Hard Work  
He Will Take Two Months' Rest in Egypt.

Mr. Chamberlain is one of the most envied men in England. This for many reasons, not the least of which is that he is to have two months' holiday chosen Egypt as the scene of his holiday—if one may speak of him as taking such a thing as a holiday. In all probability his two months' absence will result in his returning to England with every finger's atom of information as to Egypt at his command, and with some wonderful new schemes for increasing the prosperity of that country. He has, however, announced his intention of ignoring all but his private correspondence. On Thursday next Mr. Chamberlain will leave London for Marseilles, where he will pick up the steamer on board her to Port Said, arriving there four days later, on February 13.

### A Real Relief.

The relief of being out of office has prompted him to take this rest from constant worry, and as it is the first for nine years he may truly be said to deserve it. His South African trip cannot be called a holiday, for he was hard at work during the whole time, even having a special library on board.

The Mongolia is one of the latest triumphs in sea-going luxury, and this is only her second voyage. So large are the Mongolia and her sister ships that it has been found necessary to dock them at Tilbury instead of at the Royal Albert Dock. She left on the first part of her voyage yesterday, and there was the keenest excitement among the passengers when the news spread among them that Mr. Chamberlain would join them later. Among the passengers is Vice-Admiral Sir Gerald Noel, K.C.M.G., who is on his way to take up his appointment as Commander-in-Chief of the British fleet on the China station. His portrait appeared in the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* yesterday. Earl of Chelsea, the Hon. Henry Coke, General Sir Alexander Tulloch, K.C.B., and Mr. Arthur Fanshawe, K.C.I.E., are also travelling by the Mongolia.

### Will He Fiscalite?

If Mr. Chamberlain were not leaving England with the avowed intention of taking a holiday, one would be tempted to imagine that he had chosen the Mongolia owing to the opportunity she affords for a political campaign. Even the indefatigable Mr. Chamberlain might be kept fairly busy among her 500 passengers, not to mention the crew. He is, in any case, an ordinary passenger, and not one being made for his reception. In fact, if it were possible, Mr. Chamberlain would travel as a private citizen; though it is difficult to imagine how he would manage to do it. Still, on a boat which is 320 ft. in length and 58 ft. wide, he ought to be able to find one or two corners in which to hide from observation.

### NEEDLEWORK FOR MEN.

Will the Travelling Statesman Amuse Himself in This Way?

In old-world Chelsea there are many brave warriors who find profit and recreation in quaint needlework, but besides these retired warriors of the King there are many young men who, while away their time pursuing the gentle art of needlecraft.

Some, like Mr. Victor Bowring, who is to marry Mrs. Humber, widow of the late Secretary for Agriculture, sit in a dainty drawing-room surrounded with the most perfect contrivances for the doing of their art, turning out delicate embroideries and exquisite lace and linen work.

Some, again, diligently ply the sewing-machine, the well-known M.P. who sits peacefully knitting while on the benches of the House of Commons, and some debate rage fiercely round him, and makes a point of the successful "turning of a heel," or a lost search for a dropped stitch.

A busy advertisement canvasser goes home at night to spend an evening over the fire making a sweater for his wife, smoking a cigarette, reads the paper to her, and there are many other instances of the exchange between men and women in domestic employments.

There will be no lack of pupils, for many men will doubtless be anxious to help their wives bring

grist to the mill," and sales to dispose of the work of "poor gentlemen" will be as well patronised as those for "poor gentlewomen" have hitherto been.

## WHEN "JOE" GOES AWAY.



When the prophet of protection starts on his little jaunt next Thursday no doubt he will leave, not smiling pleasantly, but with a sardonic sniff at the vanquished free fooders.

## "JOE" HAS BEEN TO EGYPT BEFORE.



This photograph of Mr. Chamberlain is most interesting. Last year, at this time, he took a hurried holiday in Egypt. Here he is shown with Mrs. Chamberlain, who is standing on his left. In the background is the Sphinx and the Great Pyramid.

## DOOMED LONDON CHURCH.

St. Philip's, Regent-street, To Be Demolished—"The Last Service."

Regent-street is to lose one of its best-known buildings. The last service at St. Philip's is to be held to-morrow morning, and the preacher will be the Dean of Bristol, who was incumbent from 1860 to 1869.

The church is to be pulled down for the simple reason that its congregation are not as valuable as its site. During the last few years the average number at the Sunday morning service has been twelve, and only six worshippers have appeared in the evening, that number including the pew-opener, the vergers, and the incumbent. Therefore, the pew rents have been few, and the collection hardly worth making.

As there is no "cure of souls" attached to St. Philip's—the church being a proprietary one in the same sense as is St. Peter's, Vere-street—it could not be sold under the Union of Benefices Act, and last session a special Act of Parliament was passed to provide for its sale and demolition.

The site has been acquired by the Crown for a very large sum, which will be distributed by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners among the poorest parishes in Westminster.

Built in 1820, St. Philip's is one of the worst examples of late Georgian architecture, as heavy and dull inside as without. The present incum-



When Mr. Chamberlain went away in 1903 he stepped into his carriage in a jaunty fashion, and in a way smiled upon the world of politics he left behind him.

bent is the Rev. A. W. Oxford, who is a doctor of medicine as well as a cleric. He is a most benevolent man, and has a free dispensary for the poor people.

It seems an extraordinary thing that St. Philip's should perish for lack of worshippers, since the Wesleyan West End Mission draws such large congregations at St. James's Hall, just round the corner in Piccadilly, and also at the old Craven Chapel, just off Regent-street, while St. James's, Piccadilly, never lacks congregations.

## POETRY OF MOTION.

Mr. Kipling Sings the Praises of Motoring in Old English.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling has joined the army of parodists, and the first of a promised series of parodies from his pen appeared in yesterday's "Daily Mail."

The series, which will comprise fourteen parodies of typical English poets, are in praise of motoring.

The first, "The advertisement, in the Manner of the Earlier English," is in praise of the car, and is a clever imitation of the alliterative, rhymeless poetry which was in favour before the times of Chaucer.

The following lines are peculiarly happy—

There is none other equal in action,  
Still she is silent, nimble, unnoiseous,  
Lordly of leather, gaudily gilded,  
Burgeoning brightly in a brass bonnet.

The idea of mentioning a motor-car in pre-Chaucerian English is parody enough, but when it comes to a "brass bonnet," the parody is perfect.

Mr. Kipling's treatment of a motor ride after the manner of Browning should be worth waiting for.



## HOUSEMAID MARRIES A. MILLIONAIRE.

A "Bow Bells Novelette" in Real Life. The Poor Servant and the Millionaire Master.

To emigrate from Ireland "for service" in the United States; to be accepted as a candidate for a housemaid by a Philadelphia employment

unpretentious quarter; but it was not long before Mr. Lucas himself came to make it his temporary home. The modest two-storey building was pulled down and an effective front was put to the structure and another storey added. For her cheap servant-maid costume Mary Comey exchanged fashionable gowns.

At the shops in the neighbourhood, where she commenced to contract bills under the name of

"Mrs. Lucas," it was noticed that she was wearing diamonds. At first it was thought in the neighbourhood that she was the niece of the old man, but to some she was introduced as Mrs. Lucas by Mr. Lucas himself.

The community was more than startled when it was announced that Mr. Lucas had planned a trip to Jamaica and that Mary Comey would be his companion.

Upon her return from this trip she asserted, with more vehemence than ever, her legal right to call herself "Mrs. Lucas."

During the summers she was quite conspicuous in fashionable health resorts. She displayed jewelry valued at hundreds of pounds, and was seen regularly with the old man.

After Mr. Lucas's death the other heirs to the old man's money refused to admit her claim as his wife, and legal proceedings were begun. Mary was able to produce overwhelming evidence of her rights, however.

Old as Mr. Lucas was, he was still able to write over letters like a young and ardent lover. In one of them he wrote, referring to an insurance he had made out to his wife:

This is again an evidence of what I desired to do for you when taken away to the Great Unknown and with all I can do you are never satisfied with me or with any one in any capacity. All that my heart (a true one) thinks of doing falls. I must therefore regard my efforts to hold your true affection as a palpable failure.

#### One Who is Ever True.

In another letter which he wrote to his former maid from Atlantic City, he said:

It is strange that you should at any time doubt the truth of my affection for you, and abandon me as you did on the Fourth, leaving me alone and disconsolate. I forgive but shall never forget, and confidence once gone is hard to restore. I wrote to ask you to come down again, and if I should engage the room at the Waverly for you again at the first of this month. To this you did not reply. Why indulge in insulting one who is ever true, making me feel more and more unhappy?—Hastily, with undying love.

It was in Atlantic City that he died, in August, 1901. Mary was with him at the time of his death.

These revelations of relationship were new to the family of the millionaire, and the law suit was stopped before the case could be called for trial. Mrs. John Lucas is now recognised as the wife of the late "Paint King," and as being entitled to a third of his enormous wealth.

To some of her close friends the second Mrs. Lucas has announced that she intends to return to Ireland, and that she may make that country her home again.

#### LARGE CHARITY REQUESTS.

Mr. Edmond Dresden, of 36, Curzon-street, W., who died at Wiesbaden last December, has left a large part of his fortune of £339,500 in charity. Some of the chief bequests are:—

Children's Hospital, Great Ormond Street	£25,000 and Piccadilly
South Kensington Museum	£100,000, Lace, Oriental Silver, and Ivory.
National Lifeboat Institution	£25,000 for a Lifeboat.
Middlesex Hospital, St. Mary's, Royal Free, Brompton, Conspicuous, and Queen Charlotte's	£25,000 each.

Some of these institutions will also benefit out of the residue, and the whole amount available will probably be over a quarter of a million.

One of Mr. Dresden's servants, Charles Butler, gets £2,000.

#### MRS. JOHN LUCAS.



She emigrated from Ireland as a domestic servant, and was secretly married to the millionaire who had employed her as his housemaid.

#### MR. JOHN LUCAS.



The American millionaire "Paint King," part of whose wealth has been successfully claimed by his late housemaid and widow.

agency; to go into service with a millionaire's family; to be discharged, but to enter claim that she was the legal wife of the millionaire, and to have that claim established by an arrangement giving her dower rights of about £200,000—this is the remarkable life-history of Mary Comey, or, as she is known in Philadelphia, "Mrs. John Lucas, widow of the Paint King."

When Mr. John Lucas, an elderly American millionaire, who had made his money out of paint, died in 1901, his heirs were surprised to find that there was a widow of whom they knew nothing. When the "widow" proved to be a housemaid, who had been discharged, they prepared to fight her claim in the law courts.

That this romance of the last days of the old millionaire was real seemed impossible to the members of his family. They scouted the suggestion that the paint manufacturer, recognised as a philanthropist, regarded as one of the most pious members of a church which he had founded, and in which he had a conspicuous reservation for Sunday meetings known as "the Lucas pew," could have called Mary Comey, his former maid, his wife, or introduced her as such.

But they have now had to recognise the ex-housemaid as the millionaire's widow.

#### An Old Man's Fancy.

When Mary Comey first went to serve at the residence of John Lucas she could be classified as "green." She had recently landed in America, and was of the average serving-maid class. Because of her ungainliness it was not believed that she would be a success as a maid, but the Lucas said they would give her a trial, and she was forthwith installed. She was told her duties eventually would be of the housekeeping variety if she displayed the proper capacity.

There was nothing apparently fascinating about the new maid. She had a rather awkward way. Her hair was black and "straggly." Her manner was quiet, and she rarely talked, but when she did it was with such a rich Irish flavour to her accent that those who heard her laughed.

Now, with a fortune in her grasp, she still retains the Irish flavour to her voice and adheres to her old country customs.

The new maidservant went at her duties in a mysterious, unostentatious way. The old man, who was over seventy, and had only recently lost his first wife, was absent from home a large part of his time, busy with the affairs of his great paint plant, which he had established in the early fifties. It was not noticed that he paid special attention to the new maid.

After Mary Comey had been with the Lucas family about two months she was suddenly dismissed.

Various reasons are given for this dismissal. Certain it is that the millionaire had no hand in it.

Shortly after her discharge she went to live in an

## PEOPLE PROMINENT.

THREE BIRTHDAYS—THE ACTOR, THE STATESMAN, AND THE BOURBON DUKE.

Heartly congratulations to Sir Henry Irving, our premier actor, upon his birthday to-day, and may the salt breezes waft our good wishes over the Atlantic to him in America. In a special appeal way, Sir Henry's personality bears its own to Londoners; they look upon him as their own actor by a right of possession as indefinite as his is tangible. His connection with the stage has been a long one, and dates so far back as 1858. He was born originally in the little Somerset village of Keinton, a dead-and-alive place almost as difficult to get at as the North Pole. Sir Henry's most poignant recollection of his boyhood is of an encounter with an old ram, which attacked him when he was trespassing in a farmyard and knocked him over into the mud. This remained for years afterwards the favourite night-mare of his infant mind.

#### Kind and Generous.

Sir Henry's kindness and generosity have become proverbial, his ears are always open to the tale of woe; and one special story, of the poor-stricken French actor, who wrote requesting him to appear at his benefit in Paris, will bear repeating. "Poor fellow! Poor fellow in the great actor murmured, after reading the letter, much disturbed that the Paris journey was absolutely impossible. After a moment's cogitation, he turned to his secretary and said: "Send the man a cheque for £50, as I can't go."

#### A Brainy Athlete.

Athletic, strenuous, well-knit, Alfred Lytton, Colonial Secretary (who also celebrates his birthday to-day), is a type of the thorough sportsman. His record as an athlete is certainly an extraordinary one, there is scarcely any game in which he has not excelled at one time or other. For fifteen years, tennis champion; the finest racquet and fives player of his day; the country's representative at football; and, lastly, a cricketer, he was captain both at Eton and Cambridge, and played twice for England against Australia. Yet this athleticism of his has not been developed at the expense of his head. He happens to be thoroughly brainy, as people say nowadays, and keenly alert in matters of business.

#### A Chaser of Shadows.

Another birthday celebrated to-day is that of the Duke of Orleans, representative of the oldest branch of the Bourbon dynasty, whose personal difficulties are just now to the fore. As the Duke in the history of the famous Chancery case, the Duke v. Jarmilce, a claim to anything one has got seems to have a demoralising effect upon the character, making one as discontented as the Duke settled as a Will-o'-the-wisp, of which the Duke's tendency to chase after shadows, of which the Duke can only end in vanity and vexation. The Duchess of Orleans is an Austrian, and the Duchess by birth. She married the Duke in defiance of opposition, because he happened to be what is called a "Pretender." High-spirited, clever, disappointment and disillusion may have been bitter as wormwood to her in that day when she discovered that a name alone—however noble—and noble—is not sufficient to make a man a hero.

"Admirably adapted to the wants of Infants and Young Persons."  
SIR CHARLES A. CAMERON, G.B., M.D.

# Neave's Food

"Very carefully prepared and highly nutritious."  
"Equally suitable to Invalids and Old People."  
MEDICAL MAGAZINE.



HAWKSLEY'S AIDS TO THE DEAF

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The ORIGINAL and BEST

Sanitary, Absorbent, Antiseptic.

Sample Packet (three size 0, and one each size 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100) post free for eight stamps from the LADY MANAGER, 17, Bull Street, Birmingham.



# ANOTHER CHAMPION HUSTLER—MR. C. T. YERKES.



He is just back from America, and now we may expect the sudden opening of his tube railways, and the rapid electrification of the District Railway's tunnel-enterprises which the Londoner has begun to look upon as being in a chronic condition of never-to-be-finished.

**AMUSEMENTS.**  
**HAYMARKET.** TO-DAY, at 3 and 9.  
**JOSEPH ENTANGLED.** By Henry Arthur Jones.  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

**HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.** MR. TREE.  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

**IMPERIAL THEATRE.** MR. LEWIS WALLER.  
**MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE.**  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

**ST. JAMES'S.** MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER.  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

**PERSONAL.**  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

**NOTICES TO READERS.**  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

**SUBSCRIPTIONS.**  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.  
**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

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## The Daily Illustrated Mirror.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1904.

### TO-DAY'S REFLECTIONS

#### "Bluff" and Bunkum.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman had proved up to the hilt long before yesterday his incompetence to be entrusted with his country's interests. But the exhibition he has now made of himself, in connection with Mr. Chamberlain's alleged statement before the war, that the Government were playing "a game of bluff," goes further even than any of his previous performances to show his unfitness for his position as titular leader of one of the two chief parties in the State.

He talks of this reported statement of Mr. Chamberlain's in a hushed tone of pained surprise. "It sank deep down, and remained with me," he tells the House of Commons, as if he had never heard of a Government playing a game of bluff before. This assumption of ingenuousness would be comic if it were not nauseating. What is the aim of all Governments which engage in such a dispute as our dispute with the Boers? It is, of course, to make the other side think that, unless they give way, they will have to fight. The policy of bluff is, in fact, a large part of the art of diplomacy.

What must foreign statesmen think when they find a man in the position of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman holding up his hands in horror at the idea of such a policy being practised? They must long for the day when he shall control the diplomacy of Great Britain. They must rub their hands gleefully at the idea of negotiating with such a simple-minded creature, so densely ignorant of the means by which a nation can get its own way.

No one denies that the Government might have acted more wisely during the months which preceded the outbreak of war. No one

denies that they were deceived as to the war-like intentions of the Boers. "We know these fellows. They won't fight," said Mr. Chamberlain. He made a mistake. He did not know them so well as he imagined. But the statesman who never makes a mistake has yet to be born, and a Liberal of the Gladstonian school, who was partly responsible, as Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was, for the humiliations this country underwent through the mistakes made between 1880 and 1885 should be the last person to blame anyone else for miscalculation or want of foresight.

What sticks in the throat of the honest man is the Liberal leader's canting remark about "a game of bluff being unworthy of the country." Words of that kind are a betrayal either of silliness or of hypocrisy in the man who uses them. They show that he is either unfit to be in public life or else that he is willing to use any argument, however unfair, to advance his Party's interests. There is the dilemma. Which horn of it will Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman choose?

## BREAKFAST TABLE TALK.

For a wonder the skies over London did not weep yesterday, but this was counterbalanced by the fact that the L.C.C. tramway system completely broke down.

After the entertaining debate in the House yesterday we may hope to see the following works advertised for publication shortly—

- Mr. Chamberlain's Private Speeches. Edited by "C.B."
- "C.B." on Military Tactics. Edited by J.C.
- Remarks on Golf, by the Premier. Edited by his caddy.
- Winston Churchill's School Reports. Edited by himself.
- Bedside Chats with a Duke. Edited by Lord Rosebery.
- Lord Rosebery on Leads. Edited by Cavendish.

During a lecture at Weston-super-Mare tubes of radium were passed round among the audience, and at the close of the entertainment it was found that one specimen had radiated

completely away, leaving no trace behind it. The lecturer's only consolation is that radium carried in the pocket produces extremely painful burns.

A correspondent wishes to know whether Tumangu, which was mentioned in dispatches from the Far East yesterday, may be described as a one-horse town.

We are always hearing about conferences of the Elder Statesmen in Japan. That country is, however, not yet sufficiently westernised to be able to appreciate the value of its Winston Churchills.

Sir Mortimer Durand, speaking at Philadelphia, said he hoped all the nations would join in a league of peace. The replies of Russia and Japan to this exceedingly apocryphal suggestion have not yet been received.

A well-known lady writer has discovered that the telephone is not an unmixed blessing. "Just when one has sat down to dinner," she says, "just when a friend has dropped in for a confidential talk, tinkle, tinkle goes the wretched little thing."

Tinkle, tinkle, little bell,  
 How I love your silvery knell,  
 Just when I sit down to dine,  
 What a merry peal is thine!  
 How your accents sweet and clear  
 Fall upon my ravished ear,  
 Breaking up a tête-à-tête  
 With the maiden of my fate.  
 How your little fairy chime  
 Puts to flight the splendid rhyme,  
 Which to bay had just been brought  
 After hours of earnest thought.  
 How your message, gay and bright,  
 In the watches of the night  
 Rouses me from slumber deep  
 While less happy mortals sleep.  
 Tinkle, tinkle, little bell,  
 How I wish you were at—well,  
 Let us say at Jericho,  
 Where we did all bores to go.

An Italian doctor is to be tried for causing the death of a patient through negligence, the prosecution calling nine expert witnesses and the defence eight. It is expected that the jury will lean towards the side which employs the fewest professional perverters of truth, and an acquittal is therefore probable.

An official telegram from Montevideo states that the rebels, in spite of their recent victories, are much depressed. This is doubtless to prepare us for the tactics of the Uruguayan Government, which proposes to lose a few more battles in order to reduce its enemies to despair and force an unconditional surrender.



## WHERE WATERLOO WAS WON.



The Eton College playing fields are nearly swamped and the masters are considering what can be done if the water finds its way into the school houses. Judging by this picture, the boys find the flood a rare joke, and the master himself at the back seems more amused than concerned.

## A HOUSE BY THE RIVER.



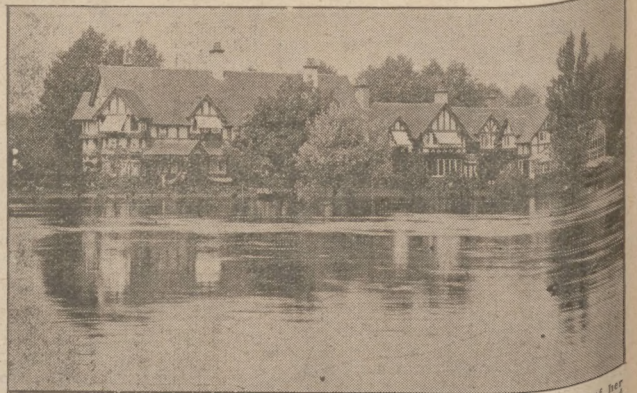
Living by the river is very enjoyable in the summer, but in the winter, when your punt waits at the back door instead of your motor-car to take you to the station, it is annoying to have to catch the morning train.

## WINDSOR CASTLE FROM THE VALLEY.



In the background of the picture Windsor Castle looms through the haze and mist which rises from the flood-soaked valley below. From the Round Tower of the Castle one may look down on a dreary scene of desolation that stretches for miles along the line of the river.

## MRS. BROWN-POTTER'S HOUSE.



The flood is no respecter of persons. Here is Mrs. Brown-Potter standing in the doorway of her riverside dwelling, Bray Lodge, at Maidenhead, "marooned" upon her own island by the invasion of the floods. Her chance of getting to the theatre in time looks small.  
(Photo by Maidenhead Photographic Co.)

## HIGH WAY BECOMES A WATER WAY



The main road, Bramber, is under water. A little while ago with much splashing and labour it was just passable for light carts, now four feet of water make it a useful waterway for boats—steerage by the telegraph poles.  
(Photo by) (F. Rowe, Shoreham)

## FLOOD HUMOUR AT DATCHET.



The notice-board proclaims that no strangers may land. A rather superfluous announcement, since the rafts and the landing places have disappeared under some feet of water.

## WAS ONCE A GARDEN.



This strange scene of desolation and a frail bridge holding out sturdily against the rushing and swirling water is in summer a lovely riverside garden.

## LOOKS LIKE A SWAMP.



This is all that can be seen of a beautifully laid out garden near the river. The gentleman who owns the house wishes he could insure against damage done by the water.



JAPANESE AMBASSADOR TAKEN UNAWARES.



A snapshot of Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese Ambassador, and a Japanese naval officer who will take a high and responsible position in the event of war in the Far East. (Photo by Russell & Sons.)

WHERE THE RUSSIAN "BEAR" WILL GRIP.



Chemulpho, in Korea, is the harbour where the Russians are expected to land. The camera will reveal a very different scene from this if war is declared and troopships disturb the peaceful bay.

THE REAL EMPEROR OF KOREA.



This is the only official portrait of the Emperor of Korea, that peculiar country on which the trouble in the East is centred. He is seated upon his throne at a reception. This photograph has never before been published and is the only actual portrait.

PRINCESS ALICE'S BROUGHAM.  
The People of Kingston-on-Thames Present Their Wedding Gift To-day.

Kingston-on-Thames, of ancient and loyal repute, will at half-past two this afternoon present Princess Alice with a brougham as a wedding gift. The Mayor, Mr. H. C. Minnitt, accompanied by



MR. H. C. MINNITT, The Mayor of Kingston, who to-day presents a brougham to the Princess Alice of Albany, on behalf of the people of Kingston.

The Mayor and Corporation, will make the presentation at Claremont, and will read an illuminated address of congratulation from the inhabitants of the borough to Princess Alice on her approaching marriage.



The brougham which is to be given to Princess Alice by the people of Kingston.

For regard both Prince Alexander of Teck and Princess Alice with feelings of more than ordinary affection and loyalty. It is not only, he said, "from the point of view of proximity—Kingston is about halfway between Windsor and London, and Claremont—that we feel especially interested in this royal wedding. For many of us have watched Prince Alexander and Princess Alice growing up. Their Royal Highnesses have often been amongst us. The Duchess of Albany and Princess Alice come into Kingston very frequently to make purchases at our shops." As for Prince Alexander, he added, with a smile, "I remember his Royal Highness when he was a peticote."

the Mayor continued, "we wrote to Sir John Collins, saying that the borough would like to make some wedding gift to the Prince and Princess, and we learnt in reply that their Royal Highnesses would like a small brougham."

So a brougham has been bought, painted in the Prince's colours of dark and light green, with the



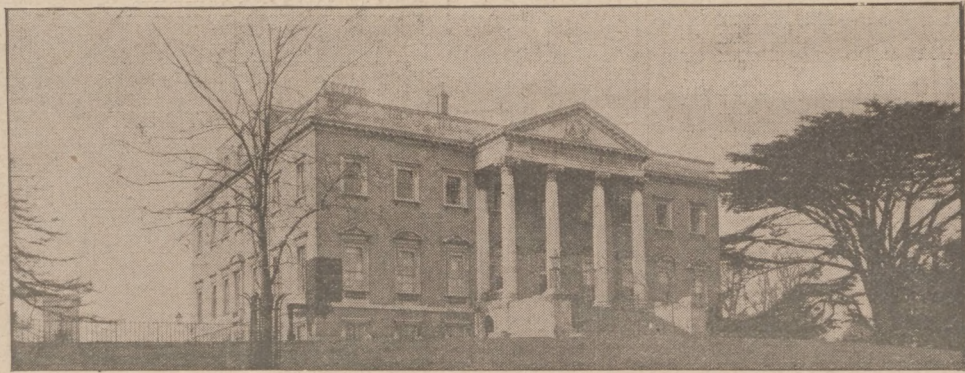
MAJOR-GEN. HON. SIR REGINALD TALBOT, K.C.B.

He has just been appointed to the Governorship of the State of Victoria, in succession to Sir George Clarke, one of the three Commissioners who made the famous Army Report. Sir Reginald has seen considerable active service, has had diplomatic experience in Paris, and a Staff Command of the Cavalry Brigade at Aldershot. (Photo by C. Knight & Son.)

Teck crown emblazoned upon the door panels. It is of the coupé pattern, and has been built by Mr. J. Madgwick, of Surbiton. The method by which it is to be presented is interesting. The Mayor and Mayoress and cor-

poration will leave Kingston in full state at two o'clock. The brougham, covered with a sheet, will follow on a trolley. "It will be drawn," said the Mayor, "on to the broad terrace fronting Claremont House, and I shall then read the address. At the appropriate moment a string will be pulled and the brougham unveiled."

CLAREMONT HOUSE, WHERE THE ROYAL PRESENTS ARE.



The Princess Alice's presents are at Claremont House, the residence of her mother, the Duchess of Albany. They are on view to members of the Royal Family only before the wedding, but afterwards they will be on public view for a time.



# FAMOUS JOCKEYS AND THEIR PASTIMES.

How Prominent Riders on the Turf Amuse Themselves Whilst Awaiting the Resumption of Flat Racing.

## UNDER WATER,

### Instead of Under National Hunt Rules.

It used to be said by Mr. John Frail, the promoter of Windsor races, that he never felt certain whether the riverside meeting would be held under the winter rules or under water, a doubt that must have overtaken Messrs. Davis, Mainwaring, and Pigott, on Thursday evening, when the rain fell and the river rose.

These officials waited with the patience of fishermen, but the flood covered the ground to the extent of a couple of feet, and it became obvious that the only chases likely to be seen were the Brothers Chase in motor-launches. Officials state that they examined the course, probably in diving-suits, and thereafter called for the stewards (doubtless feeling unwell), who promptly consented to the meeting being abandoned.

Now that the weather is favourable, the Newmarket trainers and jockeys will attend to business in their respective capacities, but during the recess many members of the profession have been familiarly recognised as lovers of hunting. The sport has been thoroughly enjoyed by C. Archer, sen., and his son, by J. Watson, H. Toon, F. Hardy, F. Rickaby, O. Madden, T. Loates, W. Halsey, and others.

#### Migratory Martin.

Hunting is not resisted by everyone prominently connected with the Turf at Newmarket. G. Chaloner is a most enthusiastic motorist, and the same can be said concerning J. H. Martin, the American jockey, who is spending his holidays away from Newmarket.

The elegant electric car of D. Maher has come in for an abundance of admiration, and he is perfectly at home when driving. Maher is extremely popular at headquarters.

Vibrant appears in the "Calendar" as a non-acceptor for the February Four-Year-Old Steeplechase at Sandown Park on Saturday next, but forfeit has not been paid for him, and he will probably compete.

Drumree, winner of the Grand National (expected to appear at Sandown Park on Friday next), and Drumree (for whom forfeit has been declared for the Grand National, but who may be trained to win the big steeplechase at Manchester later on), are quite different kinds of horses, though their names confuse the inexperienced. Drumree is a solid, short-legged, coachy type of jumper, whereas Drumree is an animal of better class, and more attractive to the eye. Yet, being a little high on the leg, he strikes closer critics as being less capable of staying a distance over fences than Mr. Morrison's horse, and this proved to be so in the Liverpool contest of 1903.

#### Off for Ophir.

Although starting to-day for South Africa, Mr. H. J. King has accepted in the Great Metropolitan with Prince Florist, a somewhat as a three-year-old, who, it is hoped, will follow in the footsteps of Evasit, who won the Epsom long-distance race in 1901. Mr. King used to race in partnership with Mr. L. Neumann, the owner of Sirenia, winner of the Jubilee Stakes, and the latter gentleman is now represented in the Sunbury race by Mr. Gilpin's charge, L'Aiglon.

Our Newmarket correspondent calls attention to a shapely youngster named Irish Pride. After Winkfield's Pride and Hackler's Pride, winners of the Cambridgeshire; and Wavelet's Pride, victorious in the Great Metropolitan; the daughter of St. Gris must be regarded as having received an auspicious title.

Under these circumstances, what about Pride of Mabestown for the Liverpool Grand National?

Noblesse, who appeared in the London betting yesterday, belongs to Mr. Walter Langlands, the Epsom auctioneer, for whom as a three-year-old she won three races in succession, being twice ridden by Griggs and once by M. Cannon. Last year she again accomplished the "hat trick," being steered by C. Trigg on each occasion. Her weight in the Lincoln Handicap is 7st 13lb.

#### THE ARROW.

### FOLKESTONE MEETING.

#### ORDER OF RUNNING.

##### MONDAY.

The Dover Selling Hurdle Race .....	1.25.
The Kent Handicap Steeplechase .....	2.5.
The Cinque Ports Steeplechase .....	2.25.
The Handicap Hurdle Race .....	3.
The Novices Hurdle Race .....	3.25.
The Canterbury Steeplechase .....	4.5.

##### TUESDAY.

The Deal Selling Handicap Hurdle Race .....	1.25.
The Fair Rosamund Steeplechase .....	2.5.
The Walmer Handicap Steeplechase .....	2.5.
The Folkestone Handicap Hurdle .....	3.5.
The Barham Hurdle Race .....	3.25.
The Ashford Steeplechase .....	4.5.

### LONDON BETTING.

#### LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.

(Run Tuesday, March 22. One mile.)

100 to 6 agst Cosack (t)	
20 to 1 — Dunbarton Castle (t)	
23 to 1 — Noblesse (t)	

#### GRAND NATIONAL.

(Run Friday, March 25. About four miles and 886 yards.)

100 to 8 agst Detail (t and o)	
100 to 8 — Drumree (t and o)	
33 to 1 — Band of Hope (t)	

#### DERBY.

(Run Wednesday June 1. One mile and a half.)

11 to 2 agst St. Almut (t)	
100 to 6 — Clumell (t); 20 to 1 (t and w)	

#### OFFICIAL SCRATCHINGS.

Doncaster Handicap—Ido.  
February Handicap Hurdle, Leicester—Hogarth.  
All engagements.—Constant Bly, by Enghien—Babette, 27rs.

## NEWS FROM NEWMARKET.

### "Follow Captain Pott."

Friday Night.

A great many prominent personages on the Turf were exceedingly disappointed at the non-acceptance of Hazafi for the Lincolnshire Handicap.

In Captain Pott, a good-looking son of Buccaneer—Comette, A. Sadler trains a two-year-old of great promise, but he requires time.

In the same string is to be noticed Isleham, a grand chestnut son of Isinglass—Pet of the Chase. He is a fine, upstanding colt, who, like Captain Pott, will not be seen at his best during the early part of the season.

Irish Pride, also sheltered in the Freemason Lodge stable, is a most racing-like filly. She is by St. Gris—Wedding Eve, and will win races in due course.

#### Due to Run at Doncaster.

Hughath Lath and Woollashill left Newmarket this morning for Doncaster.

Storm Song left Newmarket this morning for Mr. Gore's stables at Michel Grove.

Mr. Gurry, the Newmarket trainer, is slightly indisposed at his residence at Abingdon Place.

Cannon yesterday stripped Irish Lancer and gave him a sharp school over fences. Emily Melton and Beamish were also stripped and sent over hurdles.

Our Grand National candidate, Pride of Mabestown, went three miles at a useful pace.

#### OLD ROWLEY.

### SPORT JOTTINGS.

It is now definitely announced that the University Boat-Race will take place on Saturday, March 26.

The following nominations for the Waterloo Cup have been transferred:—Mr. J. B. Thompson's, to Mr. C. W. Blacklock, and Mr. L. Nichol's, to Mr. J. C. Dalton. Mr. E. Wilkinson, jay, has been appointed skipper.

Arthur Turner, the "Spurs" recent capture and international winger, will make his debut in the Tottenham colours to-day, when the Hotspur Reserves are at home to Chelsea Generals in a South-Eastern League match. Kick-off, three o'clock. How much of his old-time ability Turner possesses remains to be seen; but his first game with his new club should prove a great attraction.

## ANGLING NOTES.

### Who will Win the Challenge Shield?

Tidal waves and heavy rains have been topics of conversation in angling circles during the week, but little actual fishing has been possible.

With the rivers running in riotous, rampant mood, clay-coloured, and of the consistency of pea soup, it would be futile to hope to catch any number of the wily roach; and pike, perch, and chub fishing is out of the question.

Still anglers will not quarrel with the floods of the season. Not for years have they had such times, and for the sake of other people it is to be hoped that it will be many years before anglers benefit so much to the detriment of riverside dwellers generally.

Next week the final round of the Anglers' Challenge Shield will be decided, the survivors of the sixty clubs which took part in the opening round last July being the Eagle, a Tottenham club, and Ealing.

It is a trifle curious that two suburban organisations should have survived the five previous rounds, seeing what a number of strong societies there are in the E.C. and W.C. districts.

#### The Feeling of Ealing.

The Ealing club have had a very triumphant progress, as among their victims they have included last year's winners, the Brompton Angling Society, the runners up of last season, the Hoxton Bros., and this year's favourites, the redoubtable Good Intent, the most famous roach-fishing club in the world.

They have, however, had a good deal of luck, as two of their matches were won by the capture of one fish, and in some of the others the catches were very small. The Ealing Society numbers about one hundred members.

Although they have not met so many of the big-wigs of the angling world in their progress to the final round, the Tottenham Society have won nearly all their matches more easily.

They have in turn defeated the Phoenix Angling Society, the Westminster Angling Society, the Bromptons, Harlesden, and the Queen's Pictorials, the three last-named being considered quite in the top flight of Thames clubs.

## FOOTBALL'S GALA DAY.

### Latest Notes and Gossip on To-day's Cup Ties.

This is association football's gala day. The sixteen ties in the first round of the competition proper for the Football Association Challenge Cup will be decided this afternoon. Each match will start at 3 p.m. exactly. So that by five o'clock at the very latest all the results will be known in every hole and corner of football England.

It is estimated that the sixteen ties will attract an aggregate attendance of 300,000 people. These figures close upon 20,000 to each game—a reasonable figure. The biggest crowds will doubtless be found at the Manchester City v. Sunderland and Everton v. Tottenham Hotspur games. These two matches, given fine weather, might easily attract close upon 100,000 spectators between them.

Last season the first-round matches drew 250,000 people, and £10,000 in gate-money. The gate-money of the entire competition from the first round proper to the final (inclusive) was easily £31,011 1s. 8d.

The ties in which Southern teams will be chiefly interested are as follows:—Arsenal v. Fulham, Millwall v. Middlesbrough, Everton v. Hotspur, Reading v. Bolton Wanderers, Plymouth Argyle v. Sheffield Wednesday, Bristol City v. Sheffield United, Southampton v. Burnley Port Vale, Portsmouth v. Derby County.

There are thus nine Southern teams in the round, as against eight last year, and as the draw has been a particularly lucky one, there ought to be many survivors from this part of the country.

#### EVERTON V. 'SPURS.

Perhaps the game in which Metropolitan footballers will take the greatest amount of interest is that to be decided at Liverpool between Everton and Tottenham Hotspurs. The week at players have been in training all the week at Southport, on the Lancashire coast, and late last evening they were reported to be as fit and as confident as possible.

The team which will represent the 'Spurs will be the same with one exception, that has taken part in recent matches with so much success. Watney has been preferred to Erentz at right back, and it is felt that the younger man is more likely to be assisted by the soft going which we have had recently. Several men who are now playing for the 'Spurs thought under the Everton flag at one time or another.

Everton's chances of victory have been largely discounted by the severe reverse which they sustained last Saturday, when Middlesbrough beat them by 3 to 0. In that match the Everton players seemed quite unable to act in the mud, and the ground hardly likely to be much better to-day, and the 'Spurs are noted mud-larks at least, and the probability is that the London team will at least make a draw of it.

#### GAMES IN LONDON.

Londoners have their choice of two great capitals—one at Plumstead and the other at North Greenwich. The former quays draw the largest crowd for the ground is much more easy of access. The alternative route to the Millwall F.C. ground—via Greenwich and the Thames Tunnel—is much the quicker and safer.

Although Fulham have established their claim to be considered a first-class cup-fighting team, the Arsenal players are quietly confident in their ability to beat them. The directors of the Fulham club do not believe in special training, and the men have not moved from the week at Stearnborough of the Arsenal during the week.

Fulham, on the other hand, have been evening training, near Brighton, since last Saturday afternoon. In spite of this, they will take the field this afternoon considerably handicapped, for their best player, Orr, a man of extreme cleverness in his position, cannot play owing to an injury. The Arsenal, on the other hand, will place their very strongest eleven in the field, including Sands. This should prove one of the stiffest ties in the round, and it is by no means unlikely that Fulham will win.

#### MILLWALL V. MIDDLESBROUGH.

In the early part of the season Millwall were declared to be an ideal Cup team. Since then they have considerably tarnished their reputation by two or three inept displays. The men are big, strong, and fast; when in the mood they play the correct and rush game to perfection. If in the correct humour this afternoon they will give Middlesbrough plenty of work during the hour and a half they are in the field.

Unfortunately several of the Millwall players have been under a cloud recently owing to injuries, and even though they have had a full week's training in the healthiest part of Epping Forest, it is doubtful if they are all as fit as they should be. Clever player as J. H. Gattin undoubtedly is, the absence of Hulst will be severely felt, for the amateur has played very little first-class football this season.

Middlesbrough, who have been quietly training in the neighbourhood of London, are reported to be in good trim. Many people will doubtless watch the Millwall game if only to see "Sandy" Brown, the old Tottenham Hotspur centre, who now plays for Middlesbrough.

#### READING V. BOLTON.

The great improvement shown by the Reading forwards in the sensational Southern League game at Tottenham has given the supporters of the club confidence in the ability of the side to bring their Cup Tie with Bolton Wanderers to a successful issue. The forwards have caused some anxiety during the season, and in respect to January was about the worst in the history of the club, scoring in the history of the club.

The Reading men have, since last Wednesday, been staying at Nettlebed, enjoying the bracing air of the Oxfordshire hills, and, despite the very unfavourable weather, training has been systematically carried on.

# "Weekly Dispatch"

TO-MORROW WILL CONTAIN  
AMUSING AND INTERESTING  
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For To-morrow's

# "Weekly Dispatch"

THE PAPER WITH  
NEW NEWS IN IT.







# H.M.S. NEW ZEALAND FLOATS FOR THE FIRST TIME.



The New Zealand, one of our biggest battleships, was successfully launched at Plymouth Dockyard on Thursday. The Duke of Connaught was present, and Lady Onslow performed the christening ceremony and broke a bottle of Colonial wine on the bows of the vessel. The complement of officers and men on the vessel will be 777, or 810 when an Admiral's flag is flying. (Photo by Criss, Southsea.)

## THE CURSE OF BABEL.

An International Language of Medicine Wanted.

Why not an international language of medicine? The question is raised in the current issue of the "British Medical Journal," the writer of the article pointing out the disadvantage the medical profession labours under from the fact that most valuable knowledge which would otherwise be added to the common stock is lost through inability

obvious remedy, but the trouble is to determine which is the best to choose.

Two distinguished Germans have recommended English; the choice of French was strongly urged upon the organisers of the International Congress at Moscow; Billroth holding



MISS BOWLES.

She is the elder daughter of Mr. T. Gibson Bowles, M.P., and marries Lord Redesdale's second son, Mr. David Mitford, to-day at St. Margaret's, Westminster. (Beresford.)

that the Latin races have no aptitude for foreign tongues, suggested Spanish; and a New York doctor is a strenuous advocate of Greek. But there are difficulties with regard to all these suggestions, and the choice of one of the artificial "universal languages" is received with little favour. The only possible solution appears to be in a re-

## A TRAGEDY OF POVERTY.

The infectiousness of the suicidal mania was sadly illustrated in a tragedy which has just horrified Berlin. Constantin von Seeleman, an insurance agent, living with his wife and two children in the

careful. He was picked up dead at the Westinghouse Station with a bullet through his temple.

When his widow heard of the fatality she determined to follow her husband into the great unknown. With her little son and daughter she locked herself into a bedroom, and when the police

## FIVE MINUTES BEFORE THE LAUNCH.



There were some anxious minutes before the New Zealand left the slips. Crowding lines of dockyard men gathered at the casemate, divided between amusement at the scene below and the anxiety of the moment—would she go? (Photo by)

## THE HON. DAVID MITFORD.

The happy bridegroom is the second son of Lord Redesdale, and served with the Northumberland Fusiliers in South Africa, where he was dangerously wounded. (Beresford.)

## QUEEN OF THE SHIRES.



At Thursday's sale of Sir Blundell Maple's shire stock, the champion mare, Queen of the Shires, was sold to the Hon. Lewis Greville for 460 guineas. (Dowden.)

to understand the language. An account of a discovery written in Russian, for instance, might as well, as far as the medical profession of the world is concerned, be conveyed in hieroglyphics.

The same difficulty has always presented itself at the International Medical Congress, in some cases "reducing the proceedings to an unedifying farce." The adoption of a common one is the

turn to Latin, in which, until the end of the eighteenth century, the great medical classics were written. In the early part of the last century medical lessons were delivered in Latin in Dublin and Edinburgh: students were examined for their degrees in the same tongue.

Latin has one undoubted advantage—it would be a check on verbosity at congresses.

Kinfurtenstrasse, found that, strive as he might, he could not make both ends meet. Sickness came to swell the list of misfortunes, the rent fell into arrears, and Seeleman resolved to take his own life. First he tried a revolver, but his wife's entreaties prevailed. The second attempt was suc-

ren were asleep turned on the gas and would the end.

Happily the maidservant discovered what happened, and the mother and children were taken to the hospital, where they were restored to consciousness.

## IN THE SLIPS AFTER THE LAUNCH.



As soon as the New Zealand had left the slips the spectators were treated to an amusing side show. The slips are greased heavily with Russian tallow, which is the perquisite of any boatman who can pick it up after the launch. The men are outsiders and do not belong to the shipbuilding yard. (Photo by)



# THE WELL-GROOMED GIRL. PRACTICAL HINTS UPON THE PRESERVATION OF CLOTHES.

The well-dressed woman is the well-groomed woman. It matters not whether her clothes are of fabric and elaborate of design, if they be immaculately tidy they will pass muster. All the items of the well-groomed woman's toilette should be absolutely dainty; her lawn collars should be as driven snow, her clothes neat and well pressed, her blouses as fresh as a spring morning, her shoes well-fitting and bright, and the edges of her dresses should be perfect in tidiness.

The woman who is able to afford to employ a maid finds all such et ceteras arranged for her, but the one who cannot pay for such a luxury, whose dress allowance is very limited, need despair. She can play the part of lady's-maid herself with very little trouble if she will only devote a few minutes to the details of her toilette, making every tiny rent as soon as it is perceived, the edge of her skirt as quickly as it shows signs of dilapidation, and preserving her pretty things in a state of constant excellence.

## Use of White Tissue Paper.

One of the great secrets of keeping one's toilettes as near as possible in their state of pristine freshness is to put them by properly after they have been worn. There are some girls whose clothes are always tossed and tumbled about in dire confusion, and even in a wardrobe, but on a peg and the door or thrown carelessly over a chair. The woman who really possesses an interest in her clothes sees that the sleeves of the blouses, especially if they be made of flimsy fabrics, are stuffed with tissue paper. She takes the trouble to tuck herself in the back of the drawers, or a separate drawer, and she is devoted to blouses and the fall-lals of the skirt, and so forth, which should be put in

in a trunk to observe that the gown that is worn in the street should not by good rights ever be made a house gown as well. A useful little device for home wear may often be a corset scheme, in which a summer frock is made to do duty. After the walking dress has been removed the skirt should be well brushed, and then be hung in a cupboard on two hooks, one of two loops. Some cupboards are fitted with movable hangers which are very useful, and are found to preserve the contour of the dress, particularly when the front width of it is supported on hangers. Petticoats keep their freshness and crispness longer than they otherwise would if they are stored with tiny loops sewn among the flounces



Loops should be stitched beneath the flounces of a skirt, and by which to hang them.

## ON MONDAY NEXT WILL BEGIN A New Series of BREAKFAST-TABLE BRIDGE PROBLEMS, By ERNEST BERGHOLT.

There will be No Entrance Fee  
Whatever.

### THE GREAT TOURNAMENT.

Coupon No. 2.  
J, 10, 9, 8, 2.  
9, 7.  
K, Q, J, 10.  
A, 6, 4.  
Y (Dummy).  
A B  
Z  
7.  
A, K, 8, 6, 3.  
8, 5, 2.  
K, Q, J, 10.  
deals and leaves it to his partner.  
A leads 4.

# A PAGE OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN.

and hung upside down. Real friends whose acquaintance the economical and well-groomed girl should cultivate are boot-trees, purchasable at a very low cost and excellent for preserving the shape of walking boots and shoes, and incidentally of making the task of cleaning them a very much simpler one than it otherwise would be. Shoes of soft leather and evening ones of satin and velvet should be stuffed with tissue paper, and the heels should be held up by a narrow strip of cardboard, about six inches long, slipped inside the shoe to support the soft back, which otherwise might become wrinkled. Patent-leather shoes may be slipped into flannelette bags to prevent scratches.

## Veils Should Be Rolled.

Veils, so very expensive an item of the up-to-date girl's toilette, should always be rolled round and round with the fingers after having been worn, a process that pulls out the edges and preserves the shape of the veil. Gloves should be taken off in a particular manner, namely, of peeling them half-way over the hands before pulling the tips of the fingers off, a plan that saves holes and misshapen. As an ordinary rule gloves may be wrapped in tissue paper, but in very damp places and climates they should be kept in oil paper to preserve them from the ravages of the climate.

Stoles, whether made of feather, chiffon, or fur, are always freshened and benefited by being

elsewhere. Even her hat-boxes are lined with sachets, proving that it is by close attention to detail in this and in every other way that complete success is secured.

## GOOD FOR PENNY READINGS.

The public which likes its music of the order known as "drawing-room," must be very faithful to old ideals, to judge from the unvarying stream poured out upon it by song writers and publishers.

A batch of music is to hand from Messrs. Willcocks, Messrs. Leonard, and the Willis Company, and practically every lyric is on the one theme—love. We have every circumstance attending upon the ruling passion, from the comfortable condition of the lover who warbles "My Heart can Wait," a simple ditty by that well-known composer, Miss Liza Lehmann, to another who advises the other party concerned to do the same, as in "Wait, Dearest One," a rather rapid production of Mr. Robert Coverley.

This composer, by the way, is venturesome enough to take a divine air from Tchaikowsky's famous "Symphonie Pathétique" and fit it to some empty verses entitled "Solitude," a proceeding in which audacity is no recommendation.



Every article of attire, after having been worn, should be carefully put away.

shaken in front of the fire when they have been worn on a damp day. The feathers of such boas become crisp and fresh under such treatment, while the chiffon loses the wrinkled and curled-up look rain gives it, and assumes its normal appearance.

To permeate her pretty things with the scent the affects the dainty girl will line the shelves of her wardrobe with a double mattress of flannel sandwiched with cotton wool, into which is shaken plenty of odorous powder. Little bags of the same are inserted in the flounces of her skirts and

Elsewhere we have the views of an inquiring bird on the absorbing topic "What the Thrush Said," by Mr. F. E. Tours. What the thrush did say is not of much moment, nor, truth to tell, are any of the songs before us.

However, for those who want to sing this sort of thing, or else aim higher, the Vocal Exercises and "Vocalises" (the last looks like a portmanteau word of the first two) by Joseph Romano (Leonard) seem practical, and the advice accompanying each exercise is sound.

clubs, eight of spades, ace of diamonds, four of diamonds, have all to be considered; and there is much to be said in favour of each. The fact that Z immediately tries to take out trumps seems to show that he has something in mind, and is well provided with spades. It is not likely to have more than one winning card in that suit, and if A takes that from him at once, he may never make the queen of diamonds, should he hold it. The spades, therefore, will keep. So, also, if A leads 4, his own ace may get in the way later on." Personally we think usual lead would be 4, on which B would discard a small spade, so as to let Z's King be forced out. All four varieties of lead occur among the six bracketed prize-winners, full marks being allowed in each case.

Colonel B. Lowley, whose letter we printed on Thursday, is well known as the author of an excellent little book on Whist, written with the object of dragging that game, if possible, out of the rut into which it had fallen. For a long time he refused to succumb to the fascinations of Bridge, the interloper, but we now hear that he is becoming as formidable an antagonist at the new game as he was at the old one.

## ♠ SPADES AT A DISCOUNT. ♠

In a recent letter from Mr. J. B. Elwell, of New York, he informed us that the custom is now on the increase, that side of the water, never to play out spade hands unless they have been doubled, or unless one side is 20 or more up. Mr. Elwell himself is much opposed to this idea; and we entirely agree with him. There are certain points of strategy in Bridge play which hardly occur except on a spade declaration, where the trumps

# THE DAILY TIME-SAVER.

## DISH OF THE DAY.

SAVARIN A LA FEDERICA. By M. ANTOINE MOISY, Chef of Kensington Palace Mansions Restaurant.

Prepare and bake a border-shaped savarin, place it on a sieve, and soak it well with hot marshino syrup, and let it cool.

Have a good vanilla crème ready, and when half set, mask the whole savarin with it. Dish up and put some whipped cream, slightly sweetened with vanilla sugar, in the centre, garnish with fancifully cut pieces of crystallised fruit, and serve.

Recipe for savarin: With two ounces of flour, half an ounce of German yeast, make a light dough, using some lukewarm milk, and let it rise. Sift eight ounces of flour into a large basin, add three ounces of sugar, four ounces of butter, a little milk, and five eggs, one at a time; beat up well for about ten minutes; add the prepared yeast, work it again for a few minutes, and fill a buttered border-mould rather more than half full. Let the contents of the mould rise, and bake in a hot oven.

Recipe for the vanilla cream: Boil half a pint of milk with four ounces of sugar, one vanilla pod. Beat four yolks of eggs, pour on the milk, and stir over the fire until it thickens (not boils).

Dissolve half an ounce of gelatine in a little water, strain it into the above mixture, let it cool, and add one pint of cream, previously whipped.

## SIMPLE DISH.

The prices of the ingredients are quoted as from the West End Shops.

### No. 243.—HERRINGS BAKED IN PASTRY.

Ingredients:—Half a pound of short crust pastry, four herrings, one and a half ounces of butter, four teaspoonfuls of chopped parsley, two teaspoonfuls of chopped onion, salt and pepper.

Roll about the pastry cut and fit in pieces, a little larger in length and double the breadth of the herrings. Clean and trim the herrings and lay one on each piece of pastry. In the inside of each fish put a quarter of the butter, parsley, and onion, and a seasoning of salt and pepper. Close the herrings up neatly in the pastry, wetting the edges with cold water and pressing them together. Lay the herrings encased in pastry on a greased baking tin and bake them for twenty minutes.

Cost 10d. for four portions.

## PRIZE RECIPE AWARD.

We award the prize of One Guinea this week to Mrs. Stafford, Rose Villa, Skibberreen, co. Cork, for:—

### CHESTNUT CROQUETTES.

Chestnuts two pints, teaspoon of sugar, three eggs, vanilla-flavouring. Cost 1s. 4d. for six portions. Shell and blanch the chestnuts, cook until tender in plenty of water, drain and pass through a sieve, add a gram made by boiling a cup of sugar with half a cup of water fifteen minutes; flavour with a teaspoon of vanilla and add the beaten yolks of three eggs to the pulp and a small saltspoon of salt. When cold enough to handle shape into croquettes (a pear-shape is appropriate), egg and bread crumb and fry in boiling fat, a stem of angelica may be added. Serve on a folded napkin. Savoyon Sauce for Same:—In the upper part of a double saucepan put one whole egg and two yolks well beaten, add 1oz. of sugar, and beat thoroughly. Set over very hot water and beat while half a cup of sherry wine is gradually stirred in. When it has thickened add a teaspoon of lemon juice and turn into a cold dish.



Always roll a veil; never fold it.

are often evenly distributed; and it would be a mistake to eliminate these features from the game. Nevertheless, there are certain circles in England where the American innovation has been welcomed and adopted.

## ♣ THE HEART CONVENTIONS. ♣

We attribute these attempted changes to the spirit of restlessness which is always craving for something "new." On the other hand, the practice of always leading a heart when third-hand has doubled a no-trumper, which seemed a short time ago to be increasing in popularity, in imitation of our Transatlantic cousins, is now on the wane again. There is no doubt in our mind that the English lead of the "shortest weak suit," although it may sometimes go wrong, is a desirable convention on account of the more numerous opportunities it affords for the so-called "defensive" double.

## ♥ AN ENIGMA. ♥

From our old friend (or enemy) "Den" we have received a cryptic postcard bearing the scriptural quotation: "Surely they will say unto me: 'Physician, heal thyself!'" The true inwardness of this disconcerting message time alone can reveal. We think our correspondent must be still suffering from atrabiliar reminiscences of his unfortunate failure over Coupon 13. His pseudonym may be presumed to have reference to his habits of lurking in ambush, ready to pounce upon and devour unwary Bridge Editors. It is really very trying to be kept in this constant state of nervous tension.

THE PLAY.  
As given by Mr. E. M. STOCH.

Trick.	A.	Y.	B.	Z.
1.	♠ 2	♠ 7	♠ 10	♠ A
2.	♥ Q	♥ 2	♥ 8	♥ 7
3.	♦ A	♦ 10	♦ 8	♦ 2
4.	♦ 4	♦ K	♦ 6	♦ 5
5.	♥ K	♥ 8	♥ 4	♥ 3
6.	♠ Q	♠ 9	♥ 5	♠ 6
7.	♠ 5	♠ J	♠ Q	♠ 8
8.	♥ 4	♥ 9	♥ 9	♥ 8
9.	♥ A	♥ 10	♥ 6	♥ 10
10.	♠ 8	♠ A	♠ 2	♠ J
11.	♠ 7	♠ 4	♠ 3	♠ Q
12.	♠ 6	♠ 6	♠ 9	♠ K
13.	♠ J	♥ I	♦ 7	♠ K

Result: A B, 6 tricks; Y Z, 7 tricks.

COMMENTS.  
This also was a hand dealt entirely at random, and intruded only for beginners. It was not therefore thought right to deduct marks from any competitor for variations of play not involving any important principle. Mr. Stoch's comment at trick 3 is as follows:—  
"A's lead is most difficult. The claims of queen of







## FREAKS OF THE L. C. &amp; D.

London's "Model" Railway Runs Carriages Half a Century Old, and Express Engines Built in '69.

"Although I am not much of a traveller on the railway, I can say we are considered a model company," says Mr. J. S. Forbes at the half-yearly meeting of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway.

It is exactly sixty years ago since the old London and Dover Railway was opened, and most of the services served by the system differ from Mr. Forbes. It is generally voted "the dirtiest, lowest, and least enterprising concern on earth." Last Monday a Mr. Newby, one of the shareholders, described the rolling stock as "simply swill," and "Ackworth's Railways of England" contains us that evidence was given in the Law Courts some time ago showing that the company still run occasionally on local lines some old coaches put on the road in 1852—just fifty-two years ago.

## Remnants of the Dark Railway Ages.

"Pretty little brass-mounted toy engines drew the 'express' in 1869," says the same authority. Will it be believed that the same engines, patched and "rebuilt" beyond recognition, had the "express" to this day? Twenty years ago they were running under the names "Finn," "Cambria," "Islay," "Jura," "Aberdeen," "Aplon," and so on. To-day those same patched, six-wheeled locomotives, coupling "express" mails "as fast as Herne Hill, where they are attached to the Victoria portions. The indignities they are subjected to in their old age are such that haulage power is limited to five miles, and even deprived of their name-plates now. Three or four of these "genuine antiques" are when it rains the novel sight may be seen of a driver and fireman rigging up a tarpaulin with overhead to keep out the worst of the wet. The coaches are painted all colours of the rainbow and are of all sizes. In London at least the L. C. & D. is the only system that still retains the ancient oil-lamps for carriages. To supplement the checking light suburban residents long ago provided themselves with candles, and in the last eighteen years ago the L.C. and D.R. bought a large number of carriages that the North London Railway had discarded as worn out, and some of these veterans are still in the service.

This policy was responsible for the company having three City termini—all inadequate. In the City terminus was at Blackfriars. Then it was extended to Ludgate Hill, and ten years later to Holborn Viaduct. Finally, St. Pancras Station and bridge were built in 1886 at a cost of three-quarters of a million. This chaotic state of affairs is only equalled in

railway history by the South-Eastern section of the same railway, which takes a passenger over the Thames from Charing Cross via Waterloo to Cannon-street, and crosses the Thames for a third time before London Bridge is reached.

The Brighton Company and the South-Eastern section play a game of shuttlecock between London Bridge and Redhill. Four of the middle tracks are used jointly by the two companies. As far as Corbett's Lane they are maintained and

them, since they were built sixty years ago. Walworth-road is undoubtedly the worst stopping-place the company own. It is built almost entirely of wood, is worn out, obsolete, and dangerous.

When the amalgamation of the L.C. and D. with the S.E.R. took place four years ago many reforms were promised. Few of these promises have been redeemed. The old anomalies exist. For instance, "first and second class only" trains are still run. Second-class season ticket-holders may not use their tickets for intermediate stations, and if a person holding such a ticket wishes to travel in a superior class he is called upon for full fare.

sighted there the railway people refuse to deliver, and the unfortunate villagers have to fetch their parcels themselves.

Southfleet and Betcham are twenty-five miles from London. The farmers there send their produce to Covent Garden by road. The same applies to Hextable, Dartford, seventeen miles from the Metropolis. Farmers say their carts can start two hours later, and reach the market two hours earlier than can the S.E. and C.R.

There is no accounting for the fares one is called upon to pay by the S.E. and C.R. Thus, Bexley is thirteen miles from Charing Cross, and a charge of 2s. is made for a third-class return

## THE S.E. &amp; C.R. LIGHTING PROBLEM.



"The South Eastern and Chatham Railway," said the chairman at the recent meeting of the amalgamated companies, "is becoming popular." Presumably with the spectacle-makers.

signalled by the South-Eastern. Thence to Croydon the Brighton Company manipulate affairs. From Croydon to Coudon Junction Brighton management is again responsible, but from thence to Redhill the South-Eastern Railway are monarchs of all they survey.

Many of the stations of the L.C. and D.R. are the worst in the kingdom. They are old, draughty, and not a single improvement has been made in

The official guide of the S.E. and C.R. says: "The kingdom of Kent has a well-equipped, accurately-timed railway service." Yet we find that Kentish growers prefer to convey their produce by trolley to Sandwich and then ship it to London by ho, as they did a couple of hundred years ago. They allege that it is cheaper and quicker to do so. Capston, a village three miles from Chatham, is cut off from the rest of England. Goods con-

ticket. Gravesend is twenty-four miles away, but one can get there and back for eightpence.

Mr. Forbes, on Monday last, said the future of his "model railway" was very bright. In wishing it "many happy returns," let us hope that the poor passengers' prospects are brighter likewise. But will the L.C. and D.R. make better progress in the next sixty years than it has done in the last six decades?

## DOUBIE HARNESS.

By ANTHONY HOPE.

## DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

TOM CORVELAND: A man unhappily married.  
GRANTLEY IMASON: Sibylla's husband.  
JEREMY CHIDDINGFOLD.  
JEREMY CHIDDINGFOLD: Sibylla's brother; a hater of matrimony.  
MEMPHIS: A nurse—housekeeper—companion.

## CHAPTER XIV. (continued).

"What of his broken heart? Anna Selford had told the story and asked him once in her life."

"You seem so very cheerful, Mr. Chiddingfold," said she, "but I know your heart is not. You are not cheerful, but as a fact he found no difficulty in being cheerful, occupied as he was with the work of the world, and sustained by a firm purpose and a noble resolve."

"Only I don't care to talk about it," he added, "but I mean, really, that he did not care to talk about it to persons of a satirical turn. Mrs. Selford could get him to talk about it very freely, and he would sometimes (usually for some interest of a distinctly sentimental nature) go above a very full and happy life, and with- out the least affectation and the fame."

"Working partners were in train. Selford's heart was disposed to be complaisant to the gentle and the dying-works; they were both impressed by the young man himself. He was a very full and happy life, and with- out the least affectation and the fame."

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young man had only whistled, implying thereby that Jeremy might whistle for the money, too. The journalistic temperament was not, Jeremy felt, naturally sympathetic; so he laid the question before Mrs. Raymore.

To her it was the opening of the sluice-gates. She was full of maternal love, dammed up by distance and absence. She was tender and affectionate towards Eva, but her love for her daughter was pale and weak beside her feeling for her only son; and now a portion of the flow meant for far-off Charley was diverted to Jeremy. She loved and could have wept over his brave simplicity, his sincere question as to how he could speedily make five thousand pounds. He was not a fool; he knew he could not break the bank at Monte Carlo, or write a play or a novel, or get the desired sum thereby if he did; but he had the great folly which clings to men older than he was—the belief that blind, impartial fortune may show special divine favour.

Kate Raymore smiled and sighed. If fortune were so easy to woo as that, Charley would not be in Buenos Ayres, nor would the great sorrow have shadowed their home.

"Have you no friends who would guarantee it—who would advance it? You could pay interest, and pay off the capital gradually," she suggested.

"That was not at all Jeremy's idea. 'No, I don't want to do that. I don't want to be indebted to anybody.'"

"But it's a pity to let the chance slip, from a feeling of that sort," she urged.

"Besides, there's nobody in our family who ever had such a lot of money to spare," said Jeremy, descending to the practical. He sighed, too, and acknowledged the first check to his ardent hopes, the first disillusionment, in the words: "I must wait."

"When a man says that he must wait, he has begun to know something of the world. The lesson that often he must wait in vain remains behind."

"But I shall find out some way," he went on (the second lesson still unlearned). "Don't tell anybody about it, please. I've got a fortnight to give my answer in. They'll keep it open for me till then."

Eva came in, with her large, learning eyes, and her early charming girl's wonder at the strength and cleverness of the young men she liked. In a very few minutes Jeremy was confident and gay, telling her how he had the prospect of a partnership in quite a little while. Oh, yes, a junior partnership, of course, and a minor share. But it ought to be worth four or five hundred a year, anyhow—yes, to start with. And what it might come to in vigorous hands, with new blood, intellect, new energy—well, nobody could tell.

Mr. Thrade's tasks and vats were not really—as a potentiality of growing rich beyond the dreams of avarice—comparable to Jeremy's vats and mounds and murmurings. Eva was wonderfully impressed, and exclaimed, in childish banter:—"I hope you'll know us still, after you're as rich as that?"

Jeremy liked that. It was just the sort of feel-

ing which his wealth was destined to raise in Dora Huttling. Meanwhile, perceiving the absence and obduracy of Dora, it was not unpleasant to see it reflected in Eva's wondering eyes. Mrs. Raymore listened and looked on with a fixed determination to lose no time in breaking the injunction laid on her and in telling Grantley Imason that for a matter of five thousand pounds the happiness of a life—a life or two—was to be had. The figure was often cheaper than that, of course; less than that often meant joy or woe—far less. Witness Charley in Buenos Ayres, over youthful folly and a trifle of a hundred and fifty! But Grantley was rich—and she did not know that he had recently lent John Fanshaw fifteen thousand pounds.

In requisit for services rendered at the Metropolitan Radical, Jeremy had introduced his friend, Alec Turner, to the Seldfords. Alec had come up to town from the staff of a provincial journal, and found very few houses open to him in London, so that he was grateful. He had a native, although untrained, liking for art, and could talk about pictures to Selford, while Jeremy talked about dogs to Mrs. Selford; and both the young men sparred with Anna, whose shrewd lips kept them well on their defence. Alec went about his avocations in a red, a turned-down collar, and lively mustard-coloured clothes. A dress suit he assumed reluctantly when he was sent to report the speeches of prosperous Philistine persons at public dinners. He hated prosperous Philistine persons, especially if their prosperity (and consequent Philistinism) came from art or letters, and delighted in composing paragraphs which should give them a little dig. He was, however, not really ill-natured, and would not have hurt the prosperous persons seriously, even if he could have; he was anxious to declare that neither he nor anybody else could, in fact, hurt them seriously, owing to the stupidity of the public—which was inexcusable. He was a decided assistance to Jeremy in enlivening the Selford household and in keeping Anna's wits busy and bright.

"Success" nothing would induce you to be successful?" he said, with his usual malicious simplicity. "Success" for me means something quite different," Alec explained. "It lies in influencing the trend of public opinion."

"But the public's hopelessly stupid! It seems to me rather foolish to spend your time trying to influence a hopelessly stupid people."

"On whom one can rely for a hearing and for intelligent appreciation, Miss Selford."

"Then the fewer people who care what you say, the more successful you really are?"

"That's hardly the way I should put it—"

"No, I don't suppose you would," interrupted Anna. "But it comes to that, doesn't it, Jeremy?"

"Right?" cried Jeremy fiercely. "Well, then, why isn't it cheating when he (he pointed scornfully at Alec) 'charges a ha'penny for his beastly opinion about something?'"

"Oh, it's not for me to say. You must ask Mr. Turner that."

In fact, the discussions were of a most spirited order, since everybody was always quite wrong, and each in turn could be rapidly and ignominiously refuted, the other two uniting in a warm but transient alliance to that end.

This young and breezy society was good for Selford and for his wife, too. It gave them something to think about, and did not leave each so much time to consider the unreasonableness of the other. Tiffs became less frequent, the false sentimentalism of their reconciliations was less in demand; and as they watched Anna's deftness and brightness, they began to ask whether they had been as proud of her as they ought to be.

"She's got brains, that girl of ours," said Selford, nodding his head complacently.

"And a taking manner, don't you think, Dick?"

"Those boys finds her attractive, or it looks like it, anyhow!"

"Of course, she's not exactly pretty, but I do think she's rather distinguished somehow."

"Your daughter would be sure to be that, my dear Janet," he remarked gallantly.

"No, I really think she's more like you," insisted Janet amiably. "I must make an effort" (Mrs. Selford was fond of that phrase) "and take her out into Society more. I don't think we're quite giving her her chance."

"Ah, you've begun to think of matchmaking!" he cried in playful reproach.

But it pleased him highly to think that he had, after all, an attractive daughter. He took much more notice of her than he had been used to take, and Mrs. Selford eyed her with critical affection. Decidedly, the increase of human interest, as opposed to artistic and canine, was a good influence in the Selford household.

Anna soon saw how her position had improved. She was not demonstrative about it, but she appreciated it. She was also sharp enough to use it. The next time an invitation to a party came, she refused to go unless she might have a frock of her own choosing.

"I won't go if I'm to look a guy!" she said. "There was a battle over that, a battle between her and Mrs. Selford, and a tiff between father and mother to boot. For Selford was with Anna now. They won the day, and Anna, with a cheque in her pocket, went off to consult Christine Fanshaw, nursing in her heart that joy which only the prospect of being dressed really just as you'd like to be dressed seems able to excite."

Merely a malicious desire to cut out the other girls," commented Alec loftily.

I really don't think you ought to talk about dress," retorted Anna, eyeing the mustard suit.

But when Anna appeared in the frock, which carried all before her. She was most undoubtedly Christine had sedulously and lovingly plucked she distinguished.

Well, I suppose you've come to an age when that charming simplicity which used to suit you so well must give way to something more stylish, even Mrs. Selford admitted, capitulating and marching out—but with the honours of war.

To be continued.



